The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887. NUMBER 375.

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AND PEOPLE,
AND THINGS.

Extracts from Published Correspondence and Other Writings.

1861-1886.

BY GEO. C. SMITHE.

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March 15. Commencing at 9 a. m.

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The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

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(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - PERRY F. POWERS.)

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Address THE YPSILANTIAN,
Ypsilanti, Mich

Amendment Meetings.

YPSILANTI.

Opera House, March 11—Walter Thomas Mills.
Opera House, March 15—M. C. Hawks.
Opera House, March 19—Rev. E. B. Fairfield.
Opera House, March 20—Col. Geo. W. Bain.
Opera House, March 24—Young Men's Meeting.
Opera House, March 25—Sylvester Larned.
Opera House, March 31—Hon. John B. Finch.

SUPERIOR.

Fowler's School House.—Every Tuesday during the present month.
Town House—Saturday evenings during the present month.

THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT.— Mr. A. B. Spinney, now Superintendent of the sanitarium at Alma, has made arrangements to take charge of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium. We are reliably informed that Mr. Spinney will arrive here next week and assume the management at once. He has had many years experience in the care of such establishments and comes well recommended.

MATRIMONIAL.—At Kalamazoo, this morning occurred the marriage of Miss Abbie J. Hunter, formerly a student in the Normal Conservatory, to Prof. F. H. Pease, who needs no introduction to our readers nor indeed to the citizens of the greater part of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Pease will arrive here Monday next, spending the meantime in Detroit, and will permanently reside in the Professor's present residence on Congress street.

MODJESKA AT ANN ARBOR.—Next Tuesday evening, in the Grand Opera House at Ann Arbor, will appear the gifted lady whose name heads this item, in the great play, "Adrienne Lecouvreur." Only those of our readers who have seen both the play and the actress who is to present the title part, can fully appreciate the great treat its presentation will be. Many Ypsilantians, we doubt not, will avail themselves of this opportunity. Remember the date, next Tuesday, March 15.

RICHARD MILLER MURDERED.—An item in the associated press report, a few days ago, referred to the arrest of three woman at Parkersburg, Va., for the murder of Richard Miller. The fact that a Richard Miller lived in Ypsilanti for many years—a tailor whose shop and place of business was on Huron street, and left here five or six years ago, going to Parkersburg, where a Richard Miller has recently been murdered, makes the item of possible interest here.

A RECEIVER APPOINTED.—The failure of Mr. George Moorman and Morris Hale, late manager of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, to mutually agree upon a basis of settlement, resulted in the appointment of a receiver to take charge of the property and conduct the settlement. Mr. J. M. Chidister was appointed receiver Tuesday, by Judge Joslyn, and he will doubtless be able to settle the matter in a manner mutually satisfactory. The Sanitarium has not been embarrassed by financial troubles, as may have been inferred, but is at present prosperous and prospering.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Joseph Vogle, an unfortunate old German, who has been making his home for some time with a woman by the name of Lambert, in the fifth ward, attempted to commit suicide yesterday morning, but did not succeed. He first attempted to burn the house by setting fire to the bed clothing, and being frustrated in that, cut his throat and wrist with a knife, but the wounds made will not endanger his life. Vogle is past 60 years of age, and has been regarded as rather irresponsible and errotic.

THE MEMORIAL WINDOW.—The memorial window to be put in St. Luke's church, to honor the memory of its departed pastor, Rev. John A. Wilson, of which mention has been several times made in this paper, has arrived and is being placed in position—in the rear of the chancel—this week. The window is in three sections, the central and largest one being 13 feet high and 32 inches wide; and the side sections being each 9 feet and 6 inches high and 14 inches wide. The section on the right of the centre represents an almost life-sized figure of John the Evangelist, and the section on the left represents a similar sized figure of Luke. Under the left section are the words, "I look for the resurrection of the dead," and under the right section the sentence concludes, "And the life of the world to come." The central section of the window presents the Ascension scene, and under it is the following inscription: "In memory of John Andrew Wilson, D. D., Rector of this Parish—1848-1882. Died May 7, 1885." The window is artistically illuminated, and will add to the beauty of the church, as well as testify to the reverence and respect in which is held the memory of the good man in whose honor it is therein placed by his former parishioners. The cost of the window when placed in position will be about five hundred dollars.

$70,000.

The Amount Now Proposed as Sufficient to Complete Water Works in This City.

In another column in this paper will be found the report of Mr. Coats, hydraulic engineer, upon the subject of water supply for the city, and the action of the Council in amending the resolution heretofore submitted for issuing water work bonds to an amount not exceeding one hundred thousand dollars, so that the amount is limited to seventy thousand. This amount is ample for the purpose, according to the estimates of the engineer, who holds himself ready to execute a satisfactory contract to furnish the works complete for sixty thousand, and guarantee that the supply at that source shall prove adequate in quantity and satisfactory in quality.

The cost has thus been reduced very much below what it has been commonly supposed such works would cost, which is largely due to the advantageous location of the supply discovered by Mr. Coats; and very much below the cost the works in our neighboring city of Ann Arbor, after making allowance for the difference in the size and needs of the two towns. The cost there, according to the company's figures was $190,000, though Judge Harriman puts the actual cost at about $110,000. The people of Ann Arbor, however, gain no advantage from any such economy of cost, but pay a heavy advance upon the highest estimate, though they declare themselves ahead of all their neighbors in economy of supply to the consumers and taxpayers.

Some comparisons on these points will be instructive and profitable to us now. There are nine hundred private takers in Ann Arbor now, paying rates ranging from $5 to $25, and averaging about $10. That makes $9,000 which the private parties who choose to take the water in Ann Arbor are paying. In addition to that the city pays under its contract with the company, for hydrants $4,500, making $13,500 a year paid to the water company by the people of Ann Arbor; and they are so well satisfied with the investment that a propositon to abandon the public water supply could obtain no support whatever, and they feel that the city is vastly a gainer by the investment. If that is true in Ann Arbor, it ought to be true here.

Let us now apply Ann Arbor's figures to Ypsilanti. This city compares in size with that as 67 to 100; and on that scale, if we had water works relatively equal to theirs, owned by a company to whom we paid the same rates that they pay, we would have 603 takers paying $6,030. We would have 70 hydrants for which the city would pay from the public funds $3,015. That would be a total annual payment by the people of the city, in rates and taxes, of $9,045, by a scale under which the water works in Ann Arbor steadily grow in popularity.

Now, what is the proposed cost here? The interest on the estimated cost of the works, at 4 per cent., a rate at which bonds can readily be sold, would be $2,400; and if the whole $70,000 should be expended, which there is no present reason to expect, it would be but $2,800. It is estimated that the works can be operated by steam, with all necessary cost of management, at an annual expense of $2,500. The conveniently available water power, immediately adjoining the proposed location of the works, could of course do the work much cheaper than steam. But leaving that out of the consideration, and adding the all-steam power estimate to the highest interest charge, and then add $700 a year to all that, and the cost would still be below the the amount that our private takers would pay on the Ann Arbor basis—leaving not a dollar to be raised by taxation, for interest or any other purpose connected with the works, on account of hydrauts or anything else!

Will not gentlemen who have been very stout in their opinion that the private corporation system is better than the city system, give candid consideration to these comparisons? The calculations cannot be attacked except by attacking the estimates of cost; and we take it that estimates of cost cannot be successfully attacked when responsible parties stand ready to make contracts and give bonds for the performance of the work under the estimates.

Also, will not gentlemen who have felt sure that the cost of water works would prove a serious financial burden to the city, give candid consideration to that feature of the question. An interest charge of $2,500 a year is not an insupportable burden upon a city with an assessed valuation of two and a half millions; and it is a small amount to pay for the adequate fire protection that those public and private hydrants would afford, where now there is no protection in which the public feel much confidence, and where about every building that takes fire is destroyed. Seventy hydrants were mentioned as the relative number for us, in the comparison with Ann Arbor; but the plans of Mr. Coats contemplate nearly twice that number, with pump pressure from the southeast and reservoir pressure from the northwest. Every hydrant would be equal to a steam engine, and could be put in operation in half the time; and every private hydrant and lawn hose, on the premises when a fire is first discovered, would be worth more than a dozen steam engines arriving a half hour later; and the annual cost of this, if we raised the interest charge by taxation, would be less than the probable loss by the next fire that shall occur. Raising the interest charge by taxation as an offset for the general fire protection, would leave only the running expenses necessary to be collected in private rates—on which basis our citizens could be supplied at about one third of the private rate with which Ann Arbor declares herself abundantly satisfied.

We insist that no man who recognizes his obligation to seek as intelligently as he can the good of the city and the community in which he lives, can consistently plant himself in opposition to any improvement of this kind without first candidly and conscientiously examining and considering the proposition. No man who declared himself "agin water works" three months ago and has simply stood there and repelled all suggestions, has given it such examination and consideration. Every one, it seems to us, ought to consider without prejudice whether the proposition as it now appears, or as it shall appear from now until election day, promises benefit to the city greater than its cost; and if he cannot deny that it does, it is his patriotic duty as a citizen to support it.

Mere Mention.

Dr. Daniel Hall, of Saline, died last Saturday of starvation, caused by cancer of the stomach.

Representatives of Hosford's baking powder and other prepratious gave a free lunch in Arthur Smith's grocery store yesterday afternoon.

The warm weather of the past week has brought numbers of robins and blue birds, and the mornings and evenings are vocal with their cheery songs.

The India Workers, a boy's mission band, will hold an Oriental Bazaar in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, March 14. at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited. Admission ten cents.

We failed last week to mention the death of Mrs. Mary McIntosh, which occurred Friday, Feb. 25. Mrs. McIntosh was 50 years of age, and was a woman esteemed and respected by her circle of friends and acquaintances.

The result of the democratic judicial convention at Dundee, yesterday, was the nomination of G. M. Landon of Monroe. The friends of J. W. Babbitt of this city are disappointed, as he deserved and should have received the nomination.

Lenten services are held at St. Luke's church at 4:30 every evening during the week, except Wednesdays and Thursdays, when the cottage services are held with members of the parish. Services are held in the Catholic church every Friday evening.

Music may have charms to soothe the savage breast, and all that kind of thing, but it didn't work in the case of Ed Cole of Ann Arbor who stole a hat from Beethoven Hall in that town last week, and for so doing was sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for sixty-five days.

Modjeska, who ranks with Mary Anderson, Margaret Mather and other leading ladies of the stage, will appear in the Grand Opera House, Ann Arbor, next Tuesday evening, March 15. The play to be presented, "Adrienne Lecouvreur" is one that permits of a full presentation of all her splendid gifts and attainments.

The Michigan Press Association, which met at Coldwater last year and visited Niagara Falls after the meeting, will hold its annual meeting at Port Huron this year, July 26. It is probable that a trip over the Grand Trunk road and down the St. Lawrence river will follow the Port Huron meeting.

Shall prohibition be adopted? is a question answered by Rev. Dr. McCorkle, in a pamphlet issued under the auspices of the committee on temperance literature, and published by the citizen's committee this week. It is a splendid presentation of several phases of the question, from a non-partisan standpoint, and should be carefully read by all who are undecided as to what answer they shall give to the question.

A magnificent floral design, consisting of a wish-bone and standard, the latest conceits for wedding offerings, was received here from Detroit Tuesday by the Normal choir and from here forwarded to Kalamazoo, to be presented with the compliments and congratulations of the choir to Prof. Pease and Miss Abbie J. Hunter, who, as is elsewhere stated, were marred at the home of Miss Hunter this morning.

At the semi-annual election of officers of the Young Men's Prayer Meeting Association, held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon, the folowing young men were chosen: President, B. W. Kief; Vice President, James Fuller; Secretary, Charles Parker; Treasurer, H. L. Haskins. The association is growing in strength and influence for good and there is no fear that it will not continue to grow under the management of the above named officers.

The Monday evening meeting of the Ypsilanti Chautauqua Circle was held with Mrs. A. Ebling, Adams street. A pleasant incident of the meeting was the presentation to Rev. Mr. Springer, President of the Circle, of a very handsome book of illustrations and poems. The occasion of the presentation was Mr. Springer's 48th birthday anniversary. The next meeting of the Circle will be with Mrs. E. Samson, Tuesday evening, March 22.

Personal.

Rev. Mr. Springer exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. W. Benton of Saline, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright spent several days of last week visiting here, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Watling.

Mr. W. F. Parker has been visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Clyde Williams, at Albion during the past week.

Among the pensions granted Wednesday was one to Mary E. Stewart, of this city, mother of Wilmer Stewart.

Robt. J. Stephens, now of Quincy, Mich., spent Sunday with his friends and former associates here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hough are visiting here at present with the latter's parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Fairfield.

Miss May Childs of Ann Arbor spent Friday and Saturday of last week here, the guest of Miss Lois McMahon, of the Normal.

Prof. W. A. Phillips, Superintendent of the Manchester schools, spent Saturday and Sunday with his friends and relatives here.

Mrs E C. Bowling left for Columbus, Ohio, her former home, yesterday morning, and will spend several weeks visiting friends and relatives there.

Mr. C. E. Gee left yesterday morning for Eldorado, Kansas, where it is probable he may permanently locate. He has been appointed state agent for several popular publications.

Mr. James Fuller, of Frank Smith's drug store, attended the examination in pharmacy held by the State Board at Grand Rapids last week. and now ranks as a registered pharmacist.

Miss Matie Champion is conducting the Normal choir during the absence of Prof. Pease. Miss Matie is not only a gifted vocalist but is thoroughly versed in the theory and art of music as well.

It is reported that Tully Woodruff is to launch another paper in the sea of journalism—this time at Lake City, Missaukee county. As the reports do not state to the contrary, we presume he will continue to publish and edit the Cadillac Democrat.

Rev. J. C. Wortley of Holly, Mich., was in the city for a few hours Tuesday. He was on his way to Whittaker, to attend the wedding of Mr. Frederick Garrod and Miss Mary Graves, at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Childs, which occurred last evening.

Albert Stuck returned from Washington, D. C., Saturday last, where he had gone to look after some matter connected with an advance of his pension. The probabilities of his receiving an advance are favorable, and that such action on the part of the powers that be would be but justice to a worthy soldier, none who know Al will deny.

Rev. Dr. McCorkle has been attending the meeting of the trustees of the Alma Presbyterian College at Alma, during the present week. The faculty of the institution was selected Tuesday. Rev. Geo. F. Hunting, D. D., of Kalamazoo, was elected President. Rev. Theodore Nelson, formerly a member of the Normal faculty, will be professor of English and literature in the new college. It will open the second week in September next.

Misses Matie and Claribel Champion, Ruth Putnam and Frances Sheldon, and Mr. Palmer, of the Normal, and Bert Lambert, and others whose names we did not learn, attended the church social and "gallery of modern and ancient art," at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Redner, last Friday evening. They had a full house in the literal sense of the term, and the social was a grand success. The art exhibition was a bright burlesque.

Mr Springer is absent on a speaking tour of the state in advocacy of the prohibition amendment, having about twenty appointments yet to fill before the 4th of April. He speaks at Salem to-day, at the Congregational church in this city next Sunday, and at the Presbyterian church here Sunday April 3rd. Other appointments are at more distant points, including Lansing, Bay City and East Saginaw. He is not paid for this service, but it is expected that his expenses will be made up.

The Mendelssohn Concert.

The sale of tickets for the concert to be given by the Mendelssohn Quintet Club of Boston, the last in the Normal course, to be given at the Opera House. Monday evening, March 21, will commence at Samson's bookstore, Thursdry afternoon, March 17, at 4:30. Admission to those not holding season tickets, 75 cents.

Wait!

A carload of tin-ware is on the road from New York and will be delivered this week at the Bazarette and sold at the lowest possible figures. Don't buy tin ware until you inspect the Bazarette stock.

Found.

A pocket book containing a sum of money has been found and left at THE YPSILANTIAN office. The owner can secure it by calling and proving property.

Given Away!

A handsome Oreide watch, Manhattan movement, will be given away at Math Stein's Cigar Store, Saturday, April 2 One number with each purchase to the amount of twenty-five cents.

Prof. G. D. Edmondson, the Optician, will test eyes free at the Jewelry Store of S. H. Dodge, March 10th, 11th, and 12th.

Don't wait for peddlers, but save money by buying your tin-ware at the Bazarette.

"The Last of the Tribunes."

Several Ypsilantians attended the presentation of Rienzi, by Lawrence Barrett and his splendid company at the Grand Opera House, Ann Arbor, Tuesday evening. From the opening scene, in which the eloquent, ambitious Roman, fired with the desire to revenge the murder of his fair young brother by the tyrannical nobility, and enthused with his bright dreams of the future greatness and glory of Rome when the people should have become its rulers, to the closing scene, where he dies by his daughter's side, struck to death at the hands of the people—they for whom he dreamed and planned and consecrated his life—the interest in the play is held, and the varying emotions of admiration, sympathy, disappointment and regret, were made to follow each other in rapid succession, as the keys of each were touched by the great artist.

The story of Rienzi was new to few who witnessed its presentation there, perhaps, but under the touch and tone of the gifted Barrett, it was given a reality and invested with life and action that brushed aside all evidence of seeming. You heard with sympathetic indignation the great Roman's recital of his wrongs, his passionate appeal to the people to free themselves from the shackles of slaves, and you rejoiced with him at the final realization of his dreams. In Rienzi's rapid ascent to greatness, his dazzling visions of glory, his pride and dictatorial administration of the kingly power placed in his hands, you could not follow in sympathy throughout, perhaps; but in the tenderness of the father, the heroism of the soldier and patriot, and the majestic dignity of the triumphant Tribune, there were presented the best types of that age and the phases of manhood that win admiration wherever recognized.

In the character of Rienzi is found the splendid manliness and parental tenderness of Virginius, combined with the exalted statesmanship and all-absorbing ambition of Richelieu, and by the genius and art of Barrett is vividly presented all that the character contains. If the contemplation of such a portrayal of motives as are worthy of emulation, of splendid pictures of life and purpose, with the condemnation of all that is base and unworthy, be, as is claimed by some religionists, a manifestation of sinfulness, then indeed is evil presented in alluring and attractive and seemingly ennobling forms.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill.

It is the Inter-State commerce bill that is hanging over the country like an incubus at present. It is a peculiarity of incubuses that they are always hanging over something, and this one is no exception to the general rule. The railroad managers have lately held a meeting and have resolved to retaliate on the dear people for the passage of the inter-state commerce bill by their representatives. We didn't have anything to do with the inter-state commerce matter, but we suppose we will have to suffer with the rest; but we give the railroads fair warning, here and now, that we will be revenged, and our revenge will be terrible, too. They have resolved to no longer discriminate in favor of traveling men, theatrical people, base ball players and newspaper men. Let 'em keep their old discrimination; it isn't what it's cracked up to be and never was, now there. Hereafter the railroad managers can pay full price for their seats when they go to see Uncle Tom's Cabin or any of the other thrilling dramas, and if they want to see the Detroits whitewash the Chicagos they will have to find a knothole or mount an adjacent roof, for season passes from the ball club managers will be given them no more forever. And so far as we are concerned, too, the aforesaid railroad managers may sink back into the silent oblivion from which we rescued them. In the language of Eugene Field, of the Chicago News, there will be no genial—no, nor any cultured gentlemen—in the railroad business unless they pay for their geniality and their culture at regular advertising rates. Nor will there be any colonels in the railroad profession on and after the 31st of March—at least so far as we are concerned; every man now enjoying the title of colonel by virtue of his ability to issue a free railroad pass will be degraded to the rank of a plain mister as soon as this inter-state commerce bill becomes a living, breathing, sentient, desolateing thing. The grinding monopolists shall be brought down to the business level of the average meek and lowly patrons who stand around our doors waiting to get into line for their turns at the advertising desk. When they seek personal notices in the paper they will have to pay for them, and when we in turn find it necessary to patronize the railroads we will walk.

Bird cages at the Bazarette.

He is Now Here,

Edmondson the celebrated Optician, will again visit Ypsilanti, three days only, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 10, 11 and 12, positively no longer. Call early if you wish your eyes tested, as the last of the time will be more than occupied.

Edmondson is well known in Ypsilanti, and needs no recommends, as he is known to be among the most Scientific Opticians in the country.

He tests eyes free. He fits spectacles perfectly. He stops with S. H. Dodge the Jeweler.

Buy tin ware at the Bazarette.

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887.

CHARLES WESLEY.

In old age Charles Wesley rode a little white horse, gray with age. It appears to have been brought every morning from the foundry—an arrangement which its master did not like, but which it was impossible to avoid. He was somewhat stouter than his brother, but not corpulent. Henry Moore says that he wore winter clothing even in summer. When he mounted his horse, "if a subject struck him, he proceeded to expand it and put it in order. This he used to write on a card in short hand with his pencil." Not unfrequently he used to come to the house in the city road, and, having left the pony in the garden in front, he would enter, crying out, "Pen and ink! pen and ink!" When these were given him, he proceeded to write out his hymn. This done, he looked around on those present, saluted them with much kindness, inquired after their health, and then gave out some short hymn.

What impression he produced on strangers may be understood from William Wilberforce's account of his first interview with the venerable poet, at the house of Hannah More. He says: "I went, in 1782, to see her, and when I came into the room Charles Wesley rose from the table, around which a numerous company sat at tea, and, coming forward to me, gave me solemnly his blessing. I was scarcely ever more affected. Such was the effect of his manner and appearance that it altogether overset me, and I burst into tears, unable to restrain myself."

When City Road chapel was built, Charles Wesley preached there or in some other Methodist chapel every Sunday morning and afternoon, except when he was supplying the congregation in Bristol, or was laid aside from his growing infirmities. His ministry was solemn and awakening, yet full of tenderness for the mourners. When in good health and under the special influence of the spirit, as he often was, he was fluent and powerful. He used short, pointed sentences, full of scripture sentiment and phraseology. "In prayer he was copious and mighty, especially on sacramental occasions, when he seemed to enter into the holiest of all by the blood of Jesus." If his thoughts did not flow freely, he was very deliberate in the pulpit, making long pauses as though waiting for the spirit's influence. "In such cases he usually preached with his eyes closed; he fumbled with his hands about his breast, leaned with his elbows upon the bible, and his whole body was in motion. He was often so feeble as to be under the necessity of calling upon his congregation to sing in the course of his sermon that he might partially recover himself, and be able to finish his discourse." Till within a few months of his death he continued his ministry in the London chapels.

Every lover of Charles Wesley's poetry has been touched by the dying effort of his muse. For some time he had been lying quietly on his bed. At last he called for Mrs. Wesley, and asked her to write the following lines at his dictation:

In age and feebleness extreme,
Who shall a sinful worm redeem;
Jesus, my only hope Thou art,
Strength of my failing flesh and heart;
O, could I catch a smile from Thee,
And drop into eternity!

On Saturday, the 29th of March, his happy spirit fled. Through the whole week the restlessness of death had been on him. He slept much, without refreshment. On Tuesday and Wednesday he was not entirely sensible. His end was what he particularly wished it might be—peace. "No fiend," he said to his wife, "was permitted to approach him." Someone observed that the valley of the shadow of death was hard to be passed. "Not with Christ," was his answer. He spoke to all his children with affection and hope of their salvation. Samuel Bradburn sat up with him the night but one before his death. His mind was calm as a summer evening. On the Saturday all the family stood round his bed. The last words which they could catch from his lips were: "Lord, my heart, my God!" With his hand lying in his daughter's, the old saint passed home so gently that the watchers did not know when the spirit fled. It was afterward ascertained that John Wesley was in Shropshire, and at the moment of his brother's death he and his congregation were singing Charles Wesley's hymn:

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

—*The Quiver.*

Justice Harlan's Visitor.

Justice Harlan tells a story of a man who came to his house one night, an entire stranger, sent in his card, and when the Judge came down bluntly told him that he proposed to make a fortune for both himself and the Judge if the latter would furnish him information about a certain decision that was pending, and was expected to affect stocks. He would furnish the capital and do the trading, dividing the profits equally. The Justice was so completely taken aback by the man's cool impudence that he scarcely knew what to say, but the humor of the situation struck him at once, and he asked the caller if he would please stand up under the chandelier, where he could get a good look at his face. The stranger stood the scrutiny without flinching. Then said the Judge: "My friend, you have asked something that is not only improper and impossible, but your proposition ought to tempt me to kick you out of my house. I scarcely know why I do not feel in the mood to do it. I do not think you are aware of the significance of your proposition, and therefore I shall not treat you as I otherwise would. I am not going to enter into a speculation with you, as that would be wrong, but I will tell you how you can get the information you seek before any one else." The man's face brightened up, when the Justice continued: "The day when the opinion is delivered—I cannot tell you when that will be—come to the Supreme Court room and take a seat on the very first bench; then, as it is read, the sound will reach your ears first. Good evening. But wait a moment, sir. You should thank me for not kicking you down stairs."—*Washington Letter.*

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Old-Fashioned Roses.

They ain't no style about 'em,
And they're sort o' pale and faded;
Yit the doorway here without 'em
Would be lonesomer, and shaded
With a good 'eal blacker shadder
Than the mornin' glories makes,
And the sunshine would look sadder
For their good, old-fashioned sakes.

I like 'em 'cause they kind o'
Sort o' make a feller like 'em;
And I tell you, when I find a
Bunch out whur the sun kin strike 'em,
It allus sets me thinkin'
O' the ones 'at used to grow,
And peek in thro' the chinkin'
O' the cabin, don't you know?

And then I think o' mother,
And how she used to love 'em
When they wuzn't any other,
'Less they found 'em up above 'em!
And her eyes, afore she shut 'em,
Whispered with a smile, and said,
We must pluck a bunch and put 'em
In her hand when she wuz dead.

But, as I wuz a sayin',
They ain't no style about 'em
Very gaudy or displayin',
But I wouldn't be without 'em,
'Cause I'm happier in these posies
And the hollyhawks and sich
Than the hummin' bird 'at noses
In the roses of the rich.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

How Ella Became a Fairy.

A STORY FOR MAMMA TO READ ALOUD

After so much talking about fairies, it was not strange that little Ella should think a good deal about them. And thinking about them, and hearing about them, it is not strange that she should wish to be a good fairy. So, lying in bed, one morning, she began to wish she was a fairy, and to say that if she was a fairy she would do this and that. After breakfast she sat looking out of the window at the snow falling thick and fast. The snow seemed very beautiful to her. Every little snow-flake seemed like a soft-winged angel coming down from the sky. Far up in the sky she could see the snow-angels flying, flying, here and there, but all the time coming down to the ground. From thinking about angels coming down, she got to thinking about fairies. I suppose she thought first about the poor people who would need more wood in snowy weather. And then she wished she was a good fairy. How she would send a cord of wood to this one, and a barrel of flour to that one. What a brave time she would have! How glad the poor people would be!

Presently papa came up, and said: "What is my little girl dreaming about on this snowy morning, sitting here watching the snow?"

"Oh, papa! I was just wishing that I was a fairy," said Ella.

"And what would my little bird do if she was a fairy?" asked papa.

"Oh. I'd give the widow Jones a ton of coal, and I'd make it last all winter, and I'd give little Sallie Daugherty a new dolly and some other toys, and I'd make her just as happy as ever I could, and I'd be just the best kind of a friend to all poor people, and—and—well I would just—just do everything. No, not everything, but most everything, all the good I could do, anyhow." And Ella leaned back almost exhausted by her speech, which she couldn't make large enough to express her wishes.

"Well," said papa, after looking in the sweet brown eyes a minute, "there are many of the things you speak of that a fairy could not do. I am sure that no fairy ever did anything of the kind, for fairies are only dreams. I don't think it has done much good for my little girl to sit here all the morning dreaming about fairies, do you? But I am sure you could be a fairy if you chose, if you mean by that to make people happy. As this is the day before New Year's Day, I am going out to carry some food to poor Mr. Daugherty, and I wonder if you could think of any way of helping little Sallie Daugherty to a 'Happy New Year?'"

Ella thought a minute, and then said that if papa would give her some money, she thought she could be a good fairy to little Sallie by buying her some toys.

"Ah! you want me to be the good fairy, do you?" said papa. "Well, we will ride out to their house this afternoon."

And so Ella began to think what there was of her own that she could take, for she wanted to be the fairy herself. She thought she would take her little doll called "China." But then she thought that was hardly right, for she had two large dolls, and she was afraid that it was hardly right to keep them both. At last she decided to take "Junie," and the set of dishes.

At last they were off with the sleigh, moving swiftly over the snow, for old "Tom," the family horse, knew how to travel. On, on, they went, until at last they stopped by the door of poor Mr. Daugherty's cabin. Papa took in a good many things that he had brought, and mamma had some clothing, and all faces looked happy. But when little Ella gave the doll and the dishes to little Sallie, she was so glad that she could hardly speak. They staid long enough to hear her laugh again and again at these beautiful things, which seemed to her to be real fairy gifts, for she had never seen such toys before.

"It's real nice to be a fairy," said Ella, as she got into the sleigh to go home.

Little Peanuts.

THE LAST RUN MADE BY THE TRAIN-BOY.

The little train-boy was dying. On his death-bed the sufferer lay, his emaciated face and hands exciting pity and concern. No mother's hand soothed his brow. No mother's tears and sobs marked the going out of his young life. Father, brother, and sister he had none. A waif upon the world from childhood's tenderest hours had made his own way. Alone had he waged the battle of life, and from newsboy and bootblack to train-boy he had worked his own advancement.

An accident in which he had lost his leg placed him in the hospital. The amputation proved too much for his constitution and slowly but surely his life flickered and was going out. A brave little patient, he bore all his sufferings without complaint, save that he was anxious to get up and take his "run" as he called it. No one told him that his days as train-boy were at an end. A fever set in and he became delirious. Train talk he constantly indulged in during his delirum, and and made imaginary "runs" into St. Paul on the Milwaukee road.

Weaker and weaker he became. The nurse and physician watched beside his couch. His brow was covered with the dew of death. His last "run" on earth was soon to end.

"De box is on board," said the dying boy addressing an imaginary conductor, "and yer can't start too soon ter suit me."

They bathed his brow, these strangers—the nurse and the physicians—and listened to his strange words.

"Dere's jest one thing," exclaimed the little sufferer, as if talking to a companion, "if I should get kilt on ary of dese here collisions, dat silver ticker—O, yer know my watch—goes ter Cully. O, what'er yer givin' me? Don't yer know Cully? Why, Cully's my old pard. Him and me done worked together too long fer me ter forget him."

"Dere's Winona," he said, as if on his "run." "I'll take der peaches frough fer luck. O. it's no good. Der won't buy of me, I'll try de orange racket. "Taint no better, and here we is at Hastings—

"De mist is on the river," he said hoarsely. "and here we is at St. Paul at—"

Little "Peanuts" was dead.

She Did Not Want "Little Women."

Harper's Magazine gives an incident showing how Louisa Alcott touches human hearts. A gentleman was one day riding in a street-car in New York, and, to while away the time, was reading "Little Women." The simple pathos of Beth's little pilgrimage so affected him that he was unable to read. Looking at the passengers, to discover if his emotion had been observed, he saw, sitting just across the aisle, a young lady deeply absorbed in a book and crying undisguisedly as she read. The book was "An Old-fashioned Girl."

Shortly after "Little Women" was published a quiet-looking lady entered a Boston circulating library and asked the clerk to pick her out "a good book that would rest and amuse her." Naturally "Little Women" was offered and declined.

"It's very nice; you would like it," urged the clerk.

"I should not care to read it," said the lady.

"But at least look at it."

"No," came the answer, firmly, and with an odd smile; "it is not a book that I should care to read."

Then the clerk, pretty angry, walked away to the chief librarian and cried: "There a woman down there wants a book, and if you want her waited on some one else must do it. I won't."

"Why not?"

"Why, she says 'Little Women' isn't good enough for her to read."

"Do you know who that lady is?"

"No; and I don't care."

"Well, I'll tell you. That is Louisa Alcott. Now go and get her a book."

Don't be too Positive.

Boys, don't be too certain. Remember that nothing is easier than to be mistaken; and if you permit yourself to be so very positive in your mistakes a great many times, everybody will lose confidence in what you say. Never make a positive statement unless you know it is as you say. If you have any doubts, or if there is room for any, remove the possibility by examination before speaking, or speak cautiously. Don't be too certain. "John, where is the hammer?" "It is in the corn-crib." "No, it is not there, I have just been looking." "Well, I know it is; I saw it there not half an hour ago." "If you saw it there it must be there, of course; but suppose you go and fetch it." John goes to the corn-crib and presently returns with a small axe in his hand. "Oh, it was the axe I saw; the handle was sticking out from a half bushel measure; I thought it was the hammer." "But you said positively that you did see the hammer, not that you thought you saw it. There is a great difference between the two answers. Do not permit yourself to make a positive statement even about a small matter unless you are quite sure; for if you do you will find the habit growing upon you, and by and by you will begin to make loose replies to questions of great importance. Don't be too certain."

How to Become Happy.

Many young persons are ever thinking over some new ways of adding to their pleasures. They always look for chances for more "fun," more joy.

Once there was a wealthy and powerful king, full of care and very unhappy. He heard of a man famed for his wisdom and piety, and found him in a cave at the borders of a wilderness.

"Holy man," said the king, "I come to learn how I may be happy."

Without making a reply, the wise man led the king over a rough path till he brought him in front of a high rock, on the top of which an eagle had built her nest.

"Why has the eagle built her nest yonder?"

"Doubtless," answered the king, "that it may be out of danger."

"Then imitate the bird," said the wise man; "build thy home in heaven, by trusting in Jesus, and thou shalt have peace and happiness."

Funny Questions.

"Mother," said a little Rockland girl, looking up from her book, "what does trans-Atlantic mean?"

"Oh, across the Atlantic of course. don't bother me, you make me forget my count."

"Does trans always mean across."

"I suppose it does. If you don't stop bothering me with your questions you'll go to bed."

"Then does trans-parent mean a cross parent?—*Rockland Courier.*

A little girl of five, anxious to do a little work on her doll's dress, sat down last Sunday with a needle and thread, and began sewing. Her mother told her to put her things away, because it was Sunday' adding:

"You know God does not like to have you sew on Sunday."

The little girl laid aside her needle and remained thinking for a few moments, when she broke out with:

"Mamma, do you suppose He would care if I ripped a little?"—*Boston Budget.*

New York City has 30,000 landlords, who collect $40,000,000 rent.

ONLY A LITTLE WAY.

A little way—I know it is not far
To that dear home where my beloved are,
And yet my faith grows weaker as I stand
A poor, lone pilgrim in a dreary land,
Where present pain the future bliss obscures,
And still my heart sits, like a bird upon
The empty nest, and mourns its treasures gone;
Plumed for their flight,
And vanished quite.
Ah! me, where is the comfort—though I say
They have but journeyed on a little way!

A little way—at times they seem so near,
Their voices ever murmur at my ear;
To all my duties loving presence lend,
And with sweet ministry my steps attend
And bring my soul the luxury of tears.
'Twas here we met and parted company;
Why should their gain be such a grief to me?
This scene of loss!
Thou heavy cross!
Dear Savior, take the burden off, I pray,
And show me heaven is but—a little way.

These somber robes, these saddened faces, all
The bitterness and pain of death recall,
Ah! let me turn my face where'er I may,
I see the traces of a sure decay;
And parting takes the marrow out of life.
Secure in bliss, we hold the golden chain
Which death, with scarce a warning, snaps in twain,
And never more
Shall time restore
The broken links. 'Twas only yesterday
They vanished from our sight—a little way.

A little way! This sentence I repeat,
Hoping and longing to extract some sweet
To mingle with the bitter. From thy hand
I take the cup I can not understand,
And in my weakness give myself to thee,
Although it seems so very, very far
To that dear home where my beloved are,
I know, I know
It is not so.
Oh! give me faith to feel it when I say
That they are gone—gone but a little way.

WAS I MISTAKEN?

The heaviest snow of the winter caught me at a little town on the Union Pacific. Travel on the road was completely blocked, and I had to make myself as comfortable as possible at the village hotel.

I stood looking out of the window into the snowy street, wondering whether such a black looking place afforded any facilities for pastime or amusement. On the opposite side of the way my eye caught the name of William Jones on a sign over the door of a small grocery.

"That must be Jones," I said to myself, as a man came to the door of the store and looked out. Having nothing else to do, I took a good look at him. He was a little man, gray-headed and weazen-faced. Something in his appearance aroused a sudden interest. Where had I seen him?

Finally it all flashed upon me in a moment. Twenty years before I had known this William Jones in one of the south Atlantic states. His name at that time was George Martin, and he was a well-to-do country merchant, with a wife and child. The Martin family seemed to be a happy one, and if there was a skeleton concealed about the house the outside world did not know it. One night Martin did not return home. His absence was so remarkable that his wife sat up until morning waiting for him. Still the missing man did not appear. At last a party of men started out to search for him. On the river bank, not far from his house, they found Martin's hat and cane. The footprints leading to the water indicated that a struggle had occurred, or that Martin had aimlessly walked round and round before throwing himself into the river. Every effort was made to recover the body, and a reward was offered, but without result. Nothing was ever heard of the missing merchant, and after hoping against hope, year after year, Mrs. Martin gave up in despair. A nervous fever carried her off, and in a few weeks she was followed by her child.

And now, after twenty years, George Martin stood before me masquerading as William Jones. It was impossible to be mistaken. The face, the figure, and certain tricks of gesture made me absolutely certain.

"Mr. Martin," I said, walking up to him, "have you forgotten me?"

"You have made a mistake," he replied calmly. "My name is William Jones, and I do not think that I ever saw you before."

George Martin," I broke out, "I am ready to swear to your face, your manner, and your voice. I knew you for years in Millsboro. When you disappeared I shared the grief of your wife and child, comforting them as well as I could. In those days I was your friend, and if you can make any reasonable explanation of your conduct I will stand by you again."

A puzzled, pained look came over the man's face. He appeared to struggle with some inward emotion, and then meeting my fixed gaze he said:

"You are evidently sincere in what you say, sir, but I have never borne the name of Martin. I know nothing of Millsboro. The people here will tell you who I am."

I was silenced for the time. The man's sublime assurance checked me.

"May I tell you what became of your wife and child?" I asked.

"My dear sir," was the response, "of course this annoys me, but as you seem to take the matter so much to heart, you may tell your little story. Come and sit down by the stove."

There were no customers in the store, and although I was choking with wrath, I proceeded to make the most of the invitation. As impressively as I could, I told my listener all about the grief of his wife after his strange disappearance, and how she and her little boy had gone to their graves mourning for the man who had deserted them.

"Beats anything I ever heard," said the alleged Jones; "very sad, indeed. Do you think the fellow drowned himself, or was he the victim of robbers?"

His audacity amazed me so that I could hardly utter a word.

"How long have you lived here?" I asked abruptly.

"Ten years.,'

"And where did you live before?"

"San Francisco. I came from there to this place."

"And can you refer me to any reputable men in San Francisco who have known you from boyhood up as William Jones?"

"It would serve you right to say that it is none of your business," was the reply. "but I will say that I can give the names of men who have known me since 18—."

"But that is only twenty years ago," I said. "Now you are past 50. If you cannot make a showing back of twenty years ago I am more then ever convinced that you are George Martin."

The merchant rose from his chair, and with the same pained look that I had observed before, said:

"It is useless to prolong the conversation. You are controlled by a delusion, and it will not profit us to discuss it."

I started to go, but when I reached the door the alleged Jones called me back.

"It is snowing again," he remarked, "and we are not likely to be disturbed. I have a great mind to tell you my history."

"That is right, Martin." said I impulsively, "make a clean breast of it. As one of your oldest friends I certainly shall not judge you harshly."

"My name is not Martin." he answered quickly. "I know nothing of him and his affairs, but, nevertheless, I have rather a peculiar history."

"I know nothing of my early childhood and early manhood," he continued. "When I first came to myself I was working as a deck-hand on a Mississippi river steamboat."

"When you first came to yourself?" I interrupted.

"Yes, that is the best way to put it. They told me I had asked for leave to work my passage up the river. They had picked me up in a swamp, and my appearance showed that I had been wandering about for weeks, perhaps months. By slow degrees my mind grew stronger, and I was able to take care of myself when we got to St. Louis. I found work and saved my money, and after a while went to San Francisco. Gradually I began to remember scraps of forgotten knowledge, but so far as places or persons were concerned my memory has never been able to go back farther then the time when I was a deck-hand."

"And that was—?"

"About twenty years ago," he replied in a sad and thoughtful tone.

"Have you been injured in any way, wounded in the head, for example?" I suggested.

"I do not know. I have never been able to unveil the past. Once in San Francisco I visited a lunatic asylum, and I was impressed with the idea that everything was familiar, that some time in my life I had been accustomed to such scenes."

"Have you ever married?"

"No, and I have never felt the desire to marry. But I feel that if in my old life, if in the forgotten past, I had known what it was to love a wife and child, your story of Martin and his fate would have revived my dead memory."

"And, knowing what you know of the past, do you still maintain that you are not George Martin?"

The man looked at me thoughtfully.

"I can not think so," he said. "Whether my name is Jones or not, is more than I can say, but I do not believe that I ever lived in the East or ever had a wife or child. No, I am not, can not be your friend Martin."

"Go to Millsboro with me," I urged.

"And why? You say that Martin has no relations now living. Why should I go back there? Suppose two or three old people agreed with you and took me for Martin, that would not convince me. No, it is better to remain where I am."

Later in the day a train made its way up the road and I found it necessary to take my departure. Before leaving, however. I begged Martin (for so I called him) to investigate his life in Millsboro. He shook his head gravely.

"You are mistaken," he said. "I must live and die as William Jones, but I am sorry for poor Martin and his family."

I had to give it up, but I know as well as I know anything that William Jones is George Martin.

Fighting Animals.

The relative degrees of courage between animals is strangely illustrated between the coon, the 'possum and the dog. The 'possum will kill the coon; while the coon will beat the dog? Boar 'possums will fight each other when they meet, biting at each others under jaws. When they once get firmly clinched they will hang to it till one expires. The victor will then engage the first coon he meets. This is strange, in view of the fact that the 'possum is a cowardly animal, feigning death when sighted by hunters, and giving rise to the expression of "playing possum." The coon fights cat fashion, scratching and biting. The 'possum quietly proceeds to coil his tail around the coon's neck, choking him into submission. The vanquished coon will arise from his inglorious defeat, and meeting the dog, of which the 'possum stands in mortal dread, will engage him in mortal combat, severely wounding if not entirely killing him. The hound dog is the only one which can match the coon, and yet the bulldog, which has been whipped by the coon, will make the hound dog run for dear life.

Wanted the Affair Kept Quiet.

In the committee-room of the Senate six senators met the other day to celebrate a joyful event which occurred affecting one of the number. A splendid lunch was spread, and it included an abundance of champagne, the popular beverage in Washington. To the amazement of the host four of the six turned down the glasses and refused to drink even to his health. He swallowed his chagrin with his wine, and finally sought to cheer his temperate guests with cigars. Although the finest brands were at hand only two of the party smoked, and the host was constrained to remark: "Gentlemen, I beseech of you to never say anything about this exhibition of temperance." "Why?" asked one of the party. "Because," he replied, "my constituents would believe it was a lie and that all of us got drunk."—*Washington Letter.*

Why She Valued Him.

At a Paris menagerie. Some spectators chatting with the wife of the lion-tamer:

"Is it true, madame, that a lion costs 5,000 francs?"

"That depends; there are lions and lions."

"But your lions; for instance, Brutus?"

"Brutus I would not sell for 10,000 francs. He devoured my first husband."—*Foreign Ex.*

How to Get Rid of Mourning.

It would, of course, only provoke a storm of righteous indignation to hint that the reason for so much gloom on the occasion of a death is that in the stress of affliction the Christian's faith fails him, and that, for the time, the glories of the world beyond seem to vanish. Yet if this passionate mourning, which, instead of being hidden in the depths of the heart, is obtruded upon the notice of every passer-by, how shall it be made to harmonize with the belief that the good who die are infinitely happier than they were before? To don the sable weeds of mourning because some one we love has been promoted from this world of pain and temptation to an eternity of peace is, to say the least, strangely inconsistent; while to tell all the world that, despite our loved one's immeasurable gain, we can only think of our own loss, is to proclaim our selfishness with a frankness that is as unworthy as it is unnecessary. In this matter of crape-wearing it would seem that the older countries might, with advantage, sit at the feet of Australia and New Zealand and learn from these young colonies a lesson of which the former are much in need. In both those countries the announcement of a death, in the press, is often followed by these significant words: "By the wish of the deceased his relatives will not wear mourning." And this suggests a still more efficacious method of abolishing the practice. As the world well knows, there are no injunctions so scrupulously obeyed as those which rich testators lay upon the recipients of their bounty. Let it then become the rule that among the clauses of every will shall be included one enjoining the legatees to wear no crape, on pain of forfeiture of their bequests, and the reign of crape will soon be ended.—*Forum.*

Death-Bed Repentance.

An old soldier lay dying in a little town in Pennsylvania one day last week. "Is there anything on your mind that troubles you?" asked his pastor, as an expression of grave concern passed over the veteran's face. "Yes," said the dying man, "there is. I have not made one of my opportunities. I was in the war about four years, in many battles, and thought I tried to do my duty. But I never picked up a lighted shell, with its burning fuse sputtering close to the shell, and threw it over the parapet of the fort. I have been a regular attendant upon army reunions, and I have read the newspapers since the war, and find that I am the only man in the Union army who has not performed that feat, although I had plenty of opportunities. My life has been wasted." "But why," asked the pastor, kindly, "did you not do it when you had the opportunity?" "Because," said the gallant old soldier, "I wanted to save the shell. I always knelt down and pulled the fuse out with my teeth!" And then the noble life went out with a snap like a friction primer.—*Bob Burdette.*

Hayes & Steelman, of Sierra City, Cal., found a nugget valued at $700 in their mine, and Hayes has it on exhibition in San Francisco.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

GOING EAST. Nov. 29.

STATIONS.	*Mail	*Day Express.	*New York Express.	*Kalamazoo Accommod'n.	†Atlantic Express	†Night Express.	*Gr. Rapids Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M.	P. M	P. M.	P. M	
Chicago.....	6 50	9 00	3 10	4 40	8 15	9 10	....
Mich. City..	9 18	11 11	4 55	6 57	10 18	11 22	....
		P. M.				A. M.	
Niles.....	10 38	12 15	5 49	8 13	11 13	12 55	....
	P. M				A. M.		A. M.
Kalamazoo .	12 17	1 50	6 58	9 50	12 33	2 35	6 45
Jackson....	3 15	4 23	8 49	...	3 15	4 50	9 18
Chelsea	3 59	....	....	....	....	5 35	9 53
Dexter	4 14	....	....	....	....	5 50	10 07
Ann Arbor..	4 33	5 20	9 45	....	4 35	6 08	10 2[illegible]
YPSILANTI .	4 50	5 45	9 56	....	4 52	6 24	10 4[illegible]
Wayne Junc	5 15	6 05	...	...	5 15	6 47	11 0[illegible]
Dearborn ..	5 32	.. ..	...	....	....	7 02	.. .
W. Detroit..	5 50	6 35	10 35	....	5 50	7 20	11 3[illegible]
Detroit.....	6 00	6 45	11 15	....	6 00	7 30	11 4[illegible]
		A. M	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	
Buffalo.....	.....	3 35	6 15	....	2 45	7 50	....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	*Mail.	*Day Express.	†Chicago Express.	*Gr. Rapids Express	‡Evening Express.	†Pacific Express.	
		A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	
Buffalo.....	....	11 30	5 45	....	9 00	11 35	.....
	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Detroit ...	7 00	9 10	1 30	4 00	8 00	9 15	.....
W. Detroit..	7 10	9 20	1 40	4 10	8 10	9 25	.....
Dearborn ..	7 25	...	....	4 27	8 23	....	.....
Wayne Junc	7 40	9 53	2 03	4 45	8 37	9 55	.....
YPSILANTI..	8 01	10 12	2 20	5 12	8 58	10 20	.....
Ann Arbor..	8 16	10 25	2 32	5 30	9 12	10 38	.....
Dexter.....	8 35	....	....	5 50	9 32	....	.....
Chelsea	8 48	...	....	6 05	9 52	....	.....
Jackson	9 35	11 35	3 32	7 10	10 52	12 03	.....
		P. M.			A. M.	A. M	
Kalamazoo .	11 52	1 50	5 15	9 45	1 20	2 35	.....
	P. M.						
Niles.	1 40	3 22	6 27	....	3 03	4 18	.....
Mich. City..	2 58	4 35	7 32	....	4 32	5 40	.....
Chicago	5 15	6 40	9 30	....	7 00	8 05	.....

*Sundays Excepted. †Daily. ‡Saturdays Excepted.
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BODY BRUSSELS.—Heavy at 75 cents. Elegant at $1 per yard.
We are now receiving all the new and elegant Spring Designs in Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Wilton Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains, etc, all of which are elegant in design and rich in coloring.
BEDROOM SUITS ranging from $14.50, $18.00, $25.00, up to $250 each.
PARLOR SUITS from $28.00, $35.00, $45.00, etc., up to $3.50 each.
Hat Racks, Book Cases, Side-Boards, etc., etc., in large variety.
And we are now prepared to show a most complete stock. Remember, we are prepared to show the most elegant as well as the medium and cheaper grades to suit all.
JAMES NALL & CO.
161, 163 & 165 JEFFERSON AVE.,
DETROIT, - - - MICH.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE "SWELLING OF JORDAN."

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage recently delivered the following in the tabernacle at Brooklyn, taking for his text: If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? And if in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how will thou do in the swelling of Jordan?—Jeremiah xii., 5.

Jeremiah had become impatient with his troubles. God says to him:

"If you can not stand these small trials and persecutions, what are you going to do when the greater trials and persecutions come? If you have been running a race with footmen and they have beaten you, what chance is there that you will outrun horses?"

And then the figure is changed. You know, in April and May the Jordan overflows its banks, and the waters rush violently on, sweeping everything before them. And God says to the prophet:

"If you are overcome with smaller trials and vexations, which have assaulted you, what will you do when the trials and annoyance and persecutions of life come in a freshet?"

If in the land of peace, wherein thou trustedst, they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?

I propose, if God will help me, in a very practical way to ask—if it is such a difficult thing to get along without the religion of Jesus Christ, when things are comparatively smooth, what will we do without Christ amid the overpowering misfortunes and disasters of life that may come upon us? If troubles, slow as footmen, surpass us, what will we do when they take the feet of horses? and if now in our life-time we are beaten back and submerged of sorrows because we have not the religion of Jesus to comfort us, what will we do when we stand in death, and we feel around about us "the swelling of Jordan?" The fact that you have come here, my brother, my sister, shows that some things you believe in common with myself. You believe that there is a God. There is not an Atheist in all this house. I do not believe there ever was a real Atheist in all the world. Napoleon was on a ship's deck bound for Egypt. It was a bright starry night, and as he paced the deck, thinking of the great affairs of the state and of battle, he heard two men on the deck in conversation about God; one saying there was a God and the other saying there was none. Napoleon stopped and looked up at the starry heavens, and then he turned to these men in conversation, and said:

"Gentlemen, I heard one of you say there is no God, if there is no God, will you please to tell me who made all that?"

Aye, if you had not been persuaded of it before, you are persuaded of it now; for the shining heavens declare the glory of God, and the earth shows his handiwork.

But you believe more than that; you believe that there was a Jesus; you believe that there was a cross; you believe that you have an immortal soul; you believe that it must be regenerated by the spirit of God, or you can never dwell in bliss eternal. I think a great many of you will say that you believe it is important to have the religion of Jesus Christ every day of our life, to smooth our tempers and purify our minds, and hold us imperturbable amid all the annoyance and vexations of life. You and I have seen so many men trampled down by misfortunes because they had no faith in Jesus, and you say to yourself:

"If they were so easily overcome by the trials of life, what will it be when greater misfortunes come upon them—heart-breaking calamities, tremendous griefs?"

We have all yielded to temptation. We have been surprised afterward that so small an inducement could have decoyed us from the right. How insignificant a temptation has sometimes captured our soul! And, if that is so, my dear brother, what will it be when we come to stand in the presence of temptation that prostrated a David, and a Moses, and a Peter, and some of the mightiest men in all God's kingdom? Now we are honest; but suppose we were placed in some path of life, as many of God's children have been, where all the forces of earth and hell combine to capture the soul? Without Jesus we would go down under it.

If we have been delivered from tempation it is because the strong arm of the Lord Almighty has been about us, and not because we were any better than they. It is a great folly to borrow trouble. If we can meet the misfortunes of to-day, we will be able to meet the troubles of to-morrow; but suppose, now, if, through a lack of the religion of Jesus, we are overthrown by small sorrows, does not our common sense teach us that we can not stand up against great ones?

But my text suggests something in advance of anything I have said. We must all quit this life. However sound our health may be, it must break down; however good our title may be to houses, lands and estates, we must surrender them. We will hear a voice bidding us away from all these places. We will have to start on a pilgrimage from which we can never come back. We will have seen for the last time the evening star, and watched the last summer cloud, and felt the breath of the spring winds for the last time. Hands of loved ones may be stretched out to hold us back, but they can not—go we must. About all other exits and changes we may trifle, but not about this. Stupendous momemt of life-quitting. Oh, when the great tides of enternity arises about us, and fill the soul, and surround it, and sweep it out toward rapture or woe, ah, that will be "the swelling of Jordan!"

When the northeast wind blows off from the sea of death, it will put out all earthly lights. The lamp of the gospel, God-lighted, is the only lamp that can stand in that blast. The weakest arm holding that shall not be confounded; the strongest one rejecting that shall stumble and die. When the Jordan rises in its wrath, the first dash of its wave will swamp them forever. We feel how sad it is for a man to attempt this life without religion. We see what a doleful thing it is for a man to go down into the misfortunes of life without Christian solace; but if that be so, how much more terrible when that man comes face to face with the solemnities of the last hour! Oh, if in the bright sunshine of health and prosperity a man felt the need of something better, how will he feel when the shadows of the last hour gather above his pillow? If, in the warmth of worldly prosperity, he was sometimes dismayed, how will he feel when the last chill creeps over him? If while things were comparatively smooth he was disquieted, what will he do in the agonies of dissolution?

If, in the land of peace in which thou trusted, they wearied thee, what will thou do amid the swelling of Jordan?

Oh, I have seen them, and so have you, go out of this life without a tear on their cheek. There was weeping all round the room, but no weeping in the bed; the cheeks were dry. They were not thrown down into darkness; they were lifted up. We saw the tides rising around them, and the swelling of the wave. It washed them off from the cares and toils of life; it washed them on toward the beach of heaven. They waved to us a fareweli kiss as they stood on deck, and floated town further and further, wafted by gales from heaven, until they were lost to our sight—mortality having become immortality—

Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
How blest the righteous when he dies.

I congratulate you that your departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have them back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer; would you have them back in this summer? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have your children back again? Would you have them take the risk of temptations which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times in addition to crossing it already, and cross it again to greet you now, and then cross back afterward? for certainly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven.

But there is one step still in advance suggested by this subject. If this religion of Christ, is so important in life, and so important in the last hours of life, how much more important it will be in the great eternity. I need not stand here and argue it. There is something within your soul that says now, while I speak:

"I am immortal; the star shall die, but I am immortal."

You feel that your existence on earth is only a small piece of your being. It is only a mile up to the grave, but it is 10,000 miles beyond. The slab of the tomb is only the mile stone on which we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. The world itself will grow old and die. The stars of our nights will burn down in their sockets and expire. The sun, like a spark struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds will utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; but you and I will live forever! Gigantic—immortal. If I could come in to your heart this moment, I would see that many of you, my dear friends, had vowed to be the Lord's. I know not what sickness it was, or what trial; but I verily believe there is not a man in the house but has sometime vowed he would be the Lord's. It might have been at the time when your child lay sick, you said:

"O, Lord, if thou wilt let this child get well, I will be a Christian."

Or it might have been in some business trouble, when you have said:

"O Lord, if thou wilt let me keep my property, I will be a Christian."

You kept your property, your child got well, the peril passed. Are you a Christian? Oh, how ungrateful we have been! Do you know how much God has done for you and for me? How much he did for you to-day! Have you never felt it? Who spread the table for you? Who watched you last night? Who has been kind and good to you all your life long? Oh how ungrateful we have been? Methinks the goodness of God ought to lead this whole audience to repentence. I know not your individual history. Some of you I never saw before, some of you I will never see again; but I know that God has been good to you. What return have you made? There was a steamer on one of the Western lakes heavily laden with passengers, and there was a little child who stood on the side of the taffrail, leaning over and watching the water, when she lost her balance and dropped into the waves. The lake was very rough. The mother cried:

"Save my child! Save my child!"

There seemed none disposed to leap into the water. There was a Newfoundland dog on deck. He looked up in his master's face, as if for orders. His master said:

"Tray, overboard, catch 'em!"

The dog sprang into the water, caught the child by the garments, and swam back to the steamer. The child was picked up by loving hands, the dog was lifted on deck, and the mother, ere she fainted away in utter thanksgiving to that dog, threw her arms around its neck and kissed it; but the dog shook himself off from her embrace, and went and laid down as though he had accomplished nothing. Shall a mother be grateful to a dog that saved her child, and be ungrateful to the Son of God, who, from the heights of heaven, plunged into the depths of darkness, and suffering, and woe, that he might lift us up out of our sin, and place us on the rock of ages? Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the infinity, the horror of our ingratitude! Don't you treat Jesus that way any more. Don't you thrust him back from your soul. He has been the best friend you ever had. You will want him after a while. When the world is going away from your grasp, and all the lights that shine on your soul are going out, and the friends that stand around you can do you no good, and you feel your feet slipping from beneath you—oh! then you will want him—the loving Jesus, the sympathetic Jesus, the pardoning Jesus—to stand close to you, and to hold you up "amid the swelling of Jordan."

"Plon-Plon's" second son, Prince Louis Napoleon, who wants to go with the Italian army and fight Arabs at Massowah, has entirely renounced his French citizenship in favor of Italy.

Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. August Belmont have discovered that they are distantly related.

The Greatest Gift He Ever Made.

It has been stated in some of our exchanges that Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., in the last eight years, has, through his devotion to science, built an astronomical observatory at an estimated value of $100,000, and given between $4,000 and $5,000 in prizes for astronomical discovery.

This is all very well, if Mr. Warner seeks to divert his energies in this channel. But from all we can hear among the people, if he never gave anything to the world except his great remedy, Warner's safe cure, formerly known as Warner's safe kidney and liver cure, he would be conferring the most practical and far-reaching benefit that it is in the power of any one man to give the public.

It is now conceded that he has the only specific for kidney disease and uric acid in the blood, and medical authorities of candor agree that if the blood is freed from uric acid by that great remedy, and the kidneys are kept in health, over ninety per cent. of human diseases disappears.

The manufacturers evidently know, and if they do not, we would like to tell them, of the unanimity of public sentiment in favor of their great remedy; indeed, they seem to realize this, when they say, "if you do not believe the statements we make, ask your friends and neighbors, what they think of Warner's safe cure." Such evidence of confidence in the established character and worth of their preparation is unprecedented. Unless they know it has merit, and will do precisely what they state, they would not dare give such advice to the public.

Such confidence ought to be infectious.

The President's Messenger.

Nearly every afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock, a good looking pair of clipped bays may be seen going down the avenue at a lively rate, drawing a comfortable-looking carriage, containing a single occupant, holding tight one or more mammoth envelopes. The destination is the capitol, and the starting-point was the front portico of the white house. The occupant is Mr. O. L. Pruden, sometimes called "Sergt." Pruden, because to his antipathy to the title of major. He is the assistant secretary to the president, a position he has held since Gen. Grant became president. He is on his way to the capitol with a "message from the president in writing." The horses and carriage in question form the office turn-out belonging to the white house. The horses are well matched, and while not flyers in the professional meaning of the term are good enough travelers to make the trip from the white house to the capitol in a very few minutes. Anyone who is on the avenue often at this time of day can not have failed to notice this turnout and become accustomed to seeing it on account of the regularity of its appearance. The team does not go dashing up the avenue like a fire-engine, but as little time as possible is lost in order that the senate may not adjourn between the time of leaving the white house and reaching the capitol. The most unfrequented side of the street is chosen in order to make good time. The horses are generally driven down the west side of Fifteenth street and along the south side of the avenue. The object of the errand is generally to convey nominations made by the president to the senate, although occasionally there is a tersely written veto contained in the big official envelope. — *Washington Star.*

Parnell's Religion.

The question of Parnell's religion has often been discussed, but never elucidated. Religion enters so acutely into politics and society over here that a conspicuous man must declare himself. The compulsion which Gladstone invites and Churchill does not repel Parnell has ignored. Ireland is overwhelmingly Catholic. Yet she trusts this man implicity not to permit any legislation which will be offensive to her traditions. A great critic described the religious state of Germany after the thirty years' war as petrified Protestantism. Parnell is a petrified Protestant. He has never spoken a word which would indicate the presence of a dogma in his consciousness. He has never written a line to disavow the hereditary creed of his family. But he has had to encounter so much malignant stupidity on the part of recriminating exponents of faiths claiming to be divine that one may credit a story told of him. A lover of Greek lore quoted in his presence one day the ancient crope that Socrates had brought philosophy down from heaven. Parnell smiled his pale smile and replied. "What a pity he did not take theology up there."—*Cor. New York Sun.*

On His Guard.

Mrs. Wayback (pointing out one of Buffalo Bill's cowboys)—What's that, John?

Mr. Wayback (who is cognizant of the perils of a great city)—Hush, Mariar, don't ye say a word. That must be one of them bronco steerers what the newspapers says cheats people out o' money.—*New York Sun.*

In Paris there are 490,000 unmarried men and only 380,000 married, while there are 416,000 unmarried women.

The Household remedy for pain, bleeding or inflammation of any kind, is Pond's Extract. *Beware of imitations weak and sour.*

General Hazen, late Chief of the Signal Service, left an estate valued at $12,000.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A dog case in Boone county, Iowa, is now on its sixth trial, having had two before a justice and three before the District Court. The dog is dead.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A New York postoffice has been named after Secretary Manning.

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY regulates, corrects and cures.
Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

Autumn Thoughts.

When crimson lights the fading green,
Adown the avenues of beech,
I dearly love the shadowy scene,
And feel, beyond the pow'r of speech,
A sense of close companionship
With Nature in her dying glow.
Though swift the changing seasons slip
From bud to bloom, from fruit to snow,
These gifts of silence and repose
Grave Autumn can alone bestow.

Rev. J. B. Bushart of Hastings, Tenn., writes that Piso's Remedy for Catarrh has done him more good than any thing he ever tried.

And never seems the wood so dear
As when its beauty dies away;
Earth draws her living child so near
In this, the time of her decay,
When field and wayside bloom is shed,
And summer birds afar have flown,
The grasses and the ferns are dead,
And forest trees are left alone,
Where dying leaves are closely spread,
And restless winds around them moan.

For Bronchitis, or any disease of the Chest or lungs, I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption to be the best medicine of the present day.—Charles Berry, Great Yarmouth, England.

So much of change my life hath known,
I love these dear familiar ways
In which I walk and muse alone
In all the calm of Autumn days.
I can but feel akin to these,
Whose Summer was so bright and brief,
Since Youth's delightful dreams and ease
Passed as the fading of a leaf.
But yet remains the lasting gain
Of ripened fruit and harvest-sheaf.

Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, was born at Verona and had an Italian wet-nurse, who is still living and with whom he maintains an affectionate correspondence.

"Be wise to-day: 'tis madness to defer." Don't neglect your cough. If you do your fate may be that of the countless thousands who have done likewise, and who to-day fill consumptives' graves. Night-sweats, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and consumption itself if taken in time can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." This wonderful preparation has no equal as a remedy for lung and throat diseases. All druggists.

Eighty-four of Yale University students have taken the course on sociology this year.

Read $100.00 *Reward* in another column. Kah-Do-Kah is a great malaria cure, for we know parties who have tried it. 50c. box lasts a month.

"Plon-Plon's" second son, Prince Louis Napoleon, who wants to go with the Italian army and fight Arabs at Massowah, has entirely renounced his French citizenship in favor of Italy.

Mr. Ed. P. Wells, Thetis P. O., Stevens Co., Wash. Ter., was entirely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He says: "I consider it a wonderful remedy and will always speak a good word for it."

Lieutenant Joseph S. Powell, of the Signal Service, has resigned his commission to go upon the stage as a concert singer.

DYSPEPSIA

Does not get well of itself; it requires careful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist nature to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Mrs. Bosworth, of Amherst, N. H., after trying many "sure cures" without benefit, found that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

hit the nail on the head and restored her to health. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularity of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, &c., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are discouraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured hundreds, it will cure you if you give it a fair chance.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.
Gentlemen—I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla for my wife, who has been troubled with indigestion and debility for several years, which had really rendered her feeble. * * * Before she had taken the first bottle her health commenced to improve. She is now taking the fourth bottle, and her health has steadily and permanently improved, and I firmly believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is entitled to the credit. GEO. W. BOSWORTH, Amherst, N. H.

Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by Druggists.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 182 Fulton St., N. Y.

BENSON'S BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER **POROUS PLASTER**

Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America. The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

Sensation in High Life.

The little nerve plant Moxie has just captured the place. The men drink Moxie and talk of the revolution in drinks. The women hurrah for the drink and take in the revolution. Every tired or nervous woman should have a drink of Moxie, and if she once gets a taste, you can not keep it from her and its no use to try.

The Michigan editors will hold their annual meeting at Port Huron, July 26, 1887.

Wretched, Indeed.

Are those whom a confirmed tendency to biliousness, subject to the various and changeful symptoms indicative of liver complaint. Nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, a dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most distressing, as it is one of the most common, of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

The recent explosion of an areolite near Terre Haute, Ind., was heard for a distance of six miles.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets."

Hay is only $4 a ton in various parts of Nevada.

Architect Edmond Legendre, 419 Sutter street, San Francisco, Cal., states that having suffered for a long time with a severe cough, and failing to obtain any relief from doctors and the numerous preparations he took, he became alarmed. Tried Red Star Cough Cure, and one bottle entirely cured him.

Hay is worth $30 a ton in San Bernardino, Cal.

Pond's Extract without an equal for Forty years, for Piles, Inflammations and Hemorrhages, etc., *carries this prestige with every bottle.*

Casey County, Ky., is said to be over-run by rats. A sort of cat cholera has killed off all the cats, and the rats are having everything their own way. Cats are away up above par there.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—**all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain** in the **Side, Back** or **Limbs, Headache** and **Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by *men* the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In *women* the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

Frightful Waste.

Consumption carries off its thousands of victims every year. Yes, thousands of human lives are being wasted that might be saved, for the fact is now established that consumption, in its early stages, is curable. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, if used in time, effect a permanent cure. It has no equal as a remedy for bronchitis, choughs and colds. Its efficacy has been proved in thousands of cases. All druggists.

The widow of Charles Livingstone, once Consul to the West Coast of Africa, and a brother of the famous explorer, lives in Denver.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

The name of General Boulanger is pronounced Boulanghjai. In English General Boulanger would be General Baker.

Relieves every sort of Bleeding, Pain, or Inflammation—*Pond's Extract, Do not be imposed upon by weak imitations.*

Many cattle are dying in the cattle ranches of Victoria, British Columbia.

$100.00 Reward { WE ARE RELIABLE AND MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

For any case of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, or Rheumatism, that can not be cured by

Kah-Do-Kah, Herbs of Joy

Small Box Free to any one sending names of 15 persons affected with above complaints. Enclose 5c. stamp. Salesmen wanted in this country. Lady agents make money at home. Always sells a second time. 50c. box makes quart. 3 boxes for $1.00. Send for sworn affidavits of cures.

SECREST MEDICAL COMPANY, McConnelsville, Ohio.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. **CATARRH**

For 15 years I was annoyed with catarrh, severe pain in my head, discharges into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impared. I have overcome these troubles with Ely's Cream Balm.—J. B. Case, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. EASY TO USE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

OAKLAWN
The Great Nursery of
PERCHERON HORSES.
200 Imported Brood Mares
Of Choicest Families.
LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.
M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

HOME STUDY. Secure a Business Education by mail. Bryant's Bus. College, Buffalo, N.Y.

PATENTS Obtained for $20 by R. B. MERIWETHER, Attorney, St. Louis, Mo. Advice free.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

LADY Agents make $3.00 per day selling Improved Ideal Hair Curler and Frizzer. Sample 50c. G. L. Thompson, 127 Quincy st., Chicago.

RUPTURE If you want relief and cure at your home, send for circular of instructions. Dr. J. A. Sherman's 294 Broadway, New York.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED AT HOME. NO PAIN. Nervousness, Lost sleep or interference with business. Directions simple. Terms Low. Treatment sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. 1,000 Cures in Six Months. Particulars FREE. THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., LAFAYETTE, Ind.

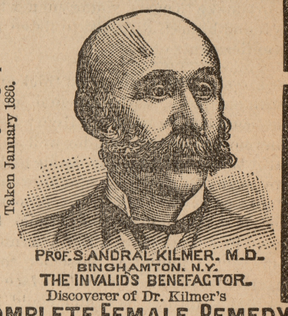
TELEPHONES —FOR— PRIVATE LINES Straight or Crooked. Call Bells, Ear-Phone, etc. Four Styles, 5 Patents. Prices Low. Send for Illustrated Circular. E. E. Harbert & Co., 157 La Salle St., Chicago.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated **EYE WATER.** This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO. Sold by all druggists. TROY, N. Y.

Free! Free! Free! DR. J. P. BARNUM, the well-known Louisville druggist, will send free of charge on request for it, a circular containing a most valuable list of superior toilet articles and medicinal remedies of real value. Dr. Barnum is Professor of Chemistry in Louisville School of Pharmacy, and Chemist for L. and N. R. R. Co., and American Plate Glass Co. He makes a specialty of all kinds of chemical examinations, and refers to Courier-Journal Co., or any bank in Louisville. Address, J. P. BARNUM & CO., Louisville, Ky.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.



Engraved from photograph Taken January 1886.

PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D., BINGHAMTON, N.Y. THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR. Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's

COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY

Ladies' Home Treatment

Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Each package contains 3 bottles.
Each kind is also sold separately:
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatm't) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External ") .50
Or the three in one Package $2.00.
Recovers the "run-down," bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.
The age for Pessaries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored. Dr. Kilmer treats *Internal* Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. "*Invalids' Guide to Health*" (*Sent Free*). SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

M. N. P. Co. CHICAGO—No. 4.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE. MRS. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE. Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY. Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers:

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES. Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE. Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION. **Skin Disease.**—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

**

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH. 10, 1887.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justices of the Supreme Court,
CHARLES D. LONG of Genesee, full term.
JAMES V. CAMPBELL of Wayne, short term.

For Regents of the University,
CHARLES W. HEBARD of Baraga.
ROGER W. BUTTERFIELD of Kent.

THE response of the Rev. Mr. Hawks to our criticism, printed on the following page, demands a little acknowledgment. His supposed remark would not of itself alone, probably, have suggested to us the "tiresome" rejoinder; but he can hardly have failed to notice that the "assertions" of which we complained have been characteristic in prohibition discussions. We shall be glad to think we erred in connecting his supposed declaration, that he would do a thing "because it is right," with that tiresome characteristic.

EXPECTANT heirs to the vast fortunes that are groaning away the years in British vaults because there is nobody to claim them, will be distressed to learn that the gentlemen who prepare those pleasing illusions have been arrested in New York as swindlers. The heavy hand of the national authority has been laid upon them for improper use of the mails, and they are locked up as securely as their fabulous fortunes; and the names of the expectant heirs, and the record of the amounts their greed and greenness has cost them, are in the hands of the police.

FOUR or five years ago, four young men were convicted of robbing a bank in an Illinois town, and sentenced to the penitentiary. One of them was the teller of the bank, belonging to one of the best families in the town. His mother sat dazed and stunned through the trial, and at its conclusion retired to the seclusion of her home, whence she went a few months ago to the Jacksonville Insane Hospital, and has now gone from there to her grave. What a pathetic appeal should not this little history make to every young man who has found himself disposed to listen to the enticements of vice.

SOLID steel forts, three feet thick and cast in one piece, with port and loopholes complete, is what Sir Henry Bessemer now proposes; and he well says that it would be quite impossible to destroy such a fort. The mould would be formed with brick walls properly lined, and the molten steel would be poured in at the rate of a ton a minute from four twenty-ton Bessemer converters, at which rate a 100-foot face 16 feet high and three feet thick could be filled in sixteen hours, making a single plate of 960 tons. This enables us to breathe again after reading of the range and penetrating force of the multiple gun, and of the Maxim machine gun with which one man can fire 700 bullets per minute.

THERE can be no justification for the loss of the river and harbor bill and the sacrifice of all the important interests depending upon it, through the failure of the President to examine it for approval. The neglect of Congress to pass a bill earlier does not excuse the neglect of the President to give it all the consideration in his power. He gave it none, and tried to give it none, so far as known; but he planted himself upon the pig-headed conceit that his place of business was the White House, and he would not go to the Capitol to facilitate the closing work of the session, as every other President has done since there was a White House and a Capitol. By reason of that, although he did unbend and go at a late hour, precious time was lost and important measures failed for want of approval.

WE have no words that can at all express our amazement, mortification and indignation at the action of the Rev. E. P. Goodwin and other members of the Chicago Congregational ministers' association, last Monday, in opposing and causing the withdrawal of a resolution to send condolence to Mrs. Beecher at the bedside of her dying husband. The ground on which this expression of condolence to that weeping woman was denied, was that of dissent from some of Mr. Beecher's religious views. If bigotry so narrow and mean could permeate a body like the associated Congregational churches of America to-day, then would Huss and Servetus have died in vain, and in vain Wyckliff's ashes have flowed to the sea. But we know that this action of the sons of Salem utterly misrepresents the spirit of that body, and that we express not alone our own feeling when we enter our indignant protest against them, and send to Mrs. Beecher our sincere and tender sympathy in her hour of supreme trial—as sincere as if we had never dissented from one word of her illustrious husband.

THE democratic House of Representatives pensioned the widow of Gen. Hancock because she was the wife of a democrat. The democratic House of Representatives refused to pension the widow of Gen. Logan because she was the wife of a republican.—Detroit Tribune.

The Tribune cannot be blind to the fact that Gen. Hancock died in the military service, while Geo. Logan did not. That fact certainly makes a wide distinction between the two cases in the matter of pension. The pensioning of Gen. Hancock's widow was in harmony with custom and the spirit of pension legislation; but the pensioning of Gen. Logan's widow would not be demanded by those. The writer of this was a warm friend of Gen. Logan, and would have been glad to see him nominated and elected President of the United States by the republican party in 1888, had he lived; and Mrs. Logan fully shares in the high esteem and respect thus felt for her husband. But we saw, and we now see, no propriety in the proposition to grant her a pension, nor in partisan denunciation of votes against that proposition. It is altogether probable that Congressmen did oppose it who would not have done so if Gen. Logan had been a democrat; and it is equally probable that Congressmen supported it who would not have done so if he had been a democrat. That, however, does not affect the question of the propriety of the measure, nor establish any parallel between the case of Mrs. Logan and that of Mrs. Hancock.

WHEN a savage wears at his girdle the scalp of a murdered man, he displays the trophy of his prowess and cunning, which are among his people the most exalted qualities of manhood. When a woman wears upon her hat the scalp of a murdered bird, she displays the trophy of man's cruelty and greed, the meanest qualities of debased manhood among us. It was such reflections as these that ran through our mind, last Sunday morning in church, when we observed that about nine tenths of the ladies' hats in the house were mounted with such trophies. The blood-stains had been washed away, and the iridescent hues of the shining plumage told how the skins had been torn from living breasts. The women who wore those trophies of cruelty, enhancing, as they suppose, the beauty which God had given them by those plundered beauties which he had given to the birds, were Christian women, not savage. They were then engaged in acts of worship before the God who had so distributed those beauties, and were adoring him as a God of love and tenderness and mercy. They were feeling in their hearts, we presume, something of those attributes, and thanking their heavenly Father for the pervading comfort he has so graciously provided for all of his creatures; and at the same time, on the same Sabbath morning, peaceful woods and hedges in the South were being devastated by brutal and godless men, and the ground strewed with quivering forms of vivisected birds, that these Christian women may continue to worship God for his loving kindness and tender mercy, with adornment suited to their standard of taste and propriety.

A DANIEL.

Judge Marston, of Detroit, a former Justice of the Supreme Court of this state, has furnished to the Evening Journal a series of "Prohibition Papers" which in many points read as though written by a retained advocate of the opponents of the amendment. In his ninth paper, appearing in the Journal of last Friday, he devotes a good deal of space to an attempt to show that the Legislature has not legally submitted the amendment to the people, and that it may therefore be found void and worthless when ratified. For that purpose he declares the language of the joint resolution submitting the prohibition amendment to have been a departed from the uniform formula heretofore employed in this state, and intimates that that was a dishonest trick on the part of those preparing the resolution, intended to pacify the demand for submission by pretending to do what was really not done and not intended to be done.

We have gone over this ground before, in reply to the Free Press; but when a lawyer of Judge Marston's eminence and supposed ability and fairness commits the same error, it might call for further notice. Judge Marston quotes the language of the resolution submitting the prohibition amendment, as follows:

Resolved, etc., That there shall be submitted to the electors of this state, for their approval or rejection, the following amendment to the constitution of this state, to stand as section 49 of article 4.

Proceeding then to support his point against this, Judge Marston says: "I have, I think, examined every joint resolution since 1859, under which amendments have been proposed and submitted. I have found the practice to have been uniform, and as follows:

"Resolved, etc., That the following amendment to the Constitution of this state be and the same is hereby proposed, to stand as section, etc."

It is strange, very strange, that an eminent lawyer as Judge Marston is considered to be, reputed an able constitutional lawyer and a man of judicial mind and careful observation, and one who has "examined every joint resolution since 1859 under which amendments have been proposed and submitted," should need to be pointed to such a resolution of the very last Legislature, and especially one submitting an amendment having exclusive reference to his own county and important bearing upon its interests; but if Judge Marston will examine the last volume of public acts of Michigan, he will there find Joint Resolution No. 16, submitting the amendment touching the matter of Wayne County Supervisors and Auditors, on which he probably voted last year, and he will find it to read like this:

Resolved, etc., That there shall be submitted to the electors of this state, for their approval or rejection, the following amendment to section ten of article ten of the Constution of this state.

Now, Judge Marston will observe, the present resolution, in which he finds such fatal defect, is in almost the exact language of that of last year, with which we heard him find no fault; and the only particular in which it departs from that is where it conforms to the formula which he declares to be the established and correct one. Here, then, are two forms that had been in use before the present case, where he could find but one; and he can even be pointed to others. In 1875, a resolution was adopted in these words:

Resolved, etc., That the constitution of this state be amended, etc.

This is radically different from either of the others; and we submit that if it be true that Judge Marston is retained as an advocate of the anti-amendment cause before the public, he is not earning his money by such careful and effective service as ought to be expected from a man of his reputation and training.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of Moorman & Cornwell have this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Geo. Moorman who is alone authorized to collect and settle all outstanding accounts.

Ypsilanti, March 1st, 1887.

GEO. MOORMAN.
3745* CLARK CORNWELL.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIdence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKers, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc., Washington street.

FARM FOR SALE. 80 ACRES, GOOD buildings, soil, location, etc. Long time, low rate of int., and on easy terms. Will take some city property in exchange. Address, L. H. CRANE, Stony Creek, Mich.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS
Over the Bee Hive,
UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.
Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.
VANTUYL BLOCK,
Congress - Street.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES. D. D. S.
WATLING & JAMES,
DENTISTS, Huron St.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,
Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in
Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets
No. 30 Congress Street,
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilant
PAID UP CAPITAL, $75,000.
OFFICERS:
D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres.
W. L. PACK, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES,
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COLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER
carries a fine line of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY
AND SPECTACLES
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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GENERAL
BLACKSMITH AND JOBBER
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.
Cor. Pearl and Washington Streets, Ypsilanti.

F. A. OBERST
—DEALER IN—
FLOUR, FEED AND COAL
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish and Oysters.
DEPOT POST OFFICE,
Follett House Block, Cross St.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.

A KANSAS FARM!
To Exchange for a Michigan Farm.
480 acres of good land within three miles of a city of 5000 inhabitants. 150 acres under cultivation, and 75 acres fenced pasture. Good house and small barn. Apple and peach orchard. Good living water on farm.
Price $8,000.
Mortgage $4,400, runs 4½ years at 7 per cent. Will trade for a small farm in Michigan, and party assume mortgage. Address, R. B. PRESTON,
27375* Larned, Kansas.

Hickory & Ash Timber
I will pay $12 per Cord, CASH, for Good Second Growth Hickory Butts suitable for Axe-Handles, delivered at my shop, south of Depot, Ypsilanti. Good second growth Ash suitable for Whiffletrees, Neck Yokes etc., also wanted.
369-74* C. W. DICKINSON.

1887—SPRING—1887 TREES
Now is the time to prepare your orders for new and rare Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Evergreens, Roses, Grape Vines, etc. Besides many Desirable Novelties, we offer the largest and most complete general stock in the U. S. Catalogues sent to all regular customers free. To others: No. 1, Fruits, 10c.; No. 2, Ornamental Trees, etc., illustrated, 15c.; No. 3, Strawberries; No. 4, Wholesale; No. 5, Roses, free.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

Brewster's Pat. Rein Holder
Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One Agent sold 13 doz. in 5 days; one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms.
E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.
SWEET POTATOES, and the choicest and cheapest in all lines of
GROCERIES!
Splendid Java and Mocha Coffee, Fancy New Orleans Molasses, Sugar-Cured Hams and Shoulders, and a full line, fresh, pure, and the best, of all that can be found at any grocery establishment in the city.
A full line of Gloves and Mittens at cost. I am closing out in that line and will give you unusual bargains.
SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.

EGGS FOR HATCHING
From the most celebrated strains of LIGHT BRAHMAS,
$2 PER 13 EGGS.
SAMUEL POST, JR., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

Pure Maple Syrup
OYSTERS, BEST QUALITY AND FRESH,
Country Produce of all kinds, at
King's Grocery!

ROBERT C. COY'S, DEPOT DRUG STORE,
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS, MEDICINES & CHEMICALS,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.,
Choice Tobacco and Cigars.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. Our stock of Medicines is complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE!
I am now prepared to fill all orders for
Sugar-Cured Hams,
Shoulders and Bacon;
Also Lard of the best quality, in large or small quantities. Our stock of
Groceries
is full and complete, all of which will be sold at the lowest possible figures. The HIGHEST Market Price Paid for
BUTTER AND EGGS,
in Cash or Trade.
N. CORDARY,
Near the Iron Bridge.

Buy Your Groceries
Where you can get the best and Most for your Money!
If you heed this advice, you will leave your orders at
Johnson & Co's
Depot Grocery,
Where you will find a full assortment of Groceries, in all lines, also a full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Woodenware, etc. Goods promptly delivered to any part of the City.
Johnson & Co.,
CROSS STREET DEPOT.

Alban & Johnson
YPSILANTI, MICH.
We wish to announce that we have too large a stock of Fine
OVERCOATS
For this season of the year, and cannot afford to carry them over; therefore we will
SELL THEM AT COST
TO CLOSE THEM OUT.
We also have a very nice line of Overcoats at $5, $6, $7 and $8, good looking and serviceable.
We have a fine and complete stock of Men's Suits from $5 up.
We have good Boys' Suits, well made and stylish for $3.50.
In NECKWEAR we can discount anything ever shown in Ypsilanti, both in quality and price. We mean business, and all we ask is that you can and see for yourself.
ALBAN & JOHNSON.

BARNUM & EARL
No. 27 Congress Street.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware
GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.
New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.
"THE BEST PLACE"
To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

PURE DRUGS.
The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what
FRANK SMITH
offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can de afforded. Please remember that
ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS
are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at tnem, for the stock must be reduced.
LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 345-96

Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. —M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured. —Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay aside your business with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so? Your nerves are all unstrung. Why suffer with Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a tea spoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.

Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS

The Great French Veterinary Remedy for past Twenty Years.

Recommended and Used by the Best Veterinary Surgeons of this country.

COMBAULT'S

CAUSTIC BALSAM.

Prepared exclusively by J. E. COMBAULT, ex-Veterinary Surgeon to French Government Stud.

Supersedes all Cautery or Firing.

Impossible to Produce any Scar or Blemish.

For Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, all Skin Diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria, Pinkeye, all Lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other Bony Tumors. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure.

It has been tried as a **Human Remedy** for Rheumatism, Sprains, &c., &c., **with very satisfactory results.**

WE GUARANTEE that one tablespoonful of **Caustic Balsam** will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin cure mixture ever made.

Every bottle of **CAUSTIC BALSAM** sold is **warranted** to give satisfaction. Price **$1.50** per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, **charges paid,** with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, &c. Address

LAWRENCE, WILLIAMS & CO., Cleveland, O.

PROF. RUPERT

The Great Rupture Specialist of Detroit, will be at the Park Hotel, Monroe, March 7; Central Hotel, Adrian, March 9; Keefer House, Hillsdale, March 11; Hurd House, Jackson, March 14; Cook House, Ann Arbor, March 16; Commercial Hotel, Howell, March 18, 1887. Come and see him. Consultation free. 390

Profs. H. P. Rupert and Jno. W. Conaway.

The Ypsilantian.

Mr. Hawks States His Case.

DETROIT, Mich., March 1, 1887.

MR. EDITOR: A copy of your excellent paper has just come to my desk containing a brief but somewhat caustic editorial upon a sentence or two which are supposed to have been uttered by the writer. The sentence is as follows: "If I knew that prohibition would never be enforced I would vote for it to-morrow because it is right; though I knew license to be effective I would oppose it to-morrow, because it is wrong." Standing upon the eminence of these words, the editor looks back some thousands of years and decides just what the writer would have done had he lived in that distant age.

That of course is quite a revelation to me. Hitherto I had never been able to quite make up my mind what I would have done had I lived in the days of the Patriarchs. The matter is settled. The editor of THE YPSILANTIAN declares that "scorning all questions of expediency" I "would have planted" myself "upon the eternal principle of right, and voted for prohibition (of polygamy) the very next day." He thinks it "might have been well for history if this good (?) brother had been in control in the days of Abraham and Sarah and Hagar, or of Jacob and Leah and Rachel."

He thinks that at that time "there seems to have been nowhere in the moral universe quite his (the writer's) grade of righteousness." Now while that is a very high compliment I am afraid I cannot receive it, when it so richly belongs to another. I think the editor is mistaken. He really "robs God." The Almighty did not give Hagar to Abraham. That gift, and all the miseries and woes that followed came from Sarah's doubt of the promise of God. (See Gen., 15 chap.) You have but to read the history of the case in order to discover that the matter never had the sanction of the Almighty. So far from God's giving Leah to Jacob is concerned, the devil of deceit, and a might mean, grasping old man accomplished the whole thing. Jacob himself never had any idea of marrying her, and the whole world has felt sorry for him ever since. I sincerely trust that as you kindly exhonerate me in that matter you will the Lord.

God *permits* many things in the moral universe which He does not *sanction*. Sin exists but is not sanctioned. If you think my supposed utterance impeaches the wisdom of God's adminis tration in the patriarchal days, I marvel that you have not long hurled your editorial thunderbolts at Jesus Christ and the teachings of the New Testament on the same grounds.

You seem to take God into the discussion, and I will. I think the Lord is a prohibitionist. I do not believe that the government ever had the right under God to license that damning crime the liquor traffic, any more than a Pope ever had a right to sell indulgences to sin. If license is morally wrong, ought I as a Christian citizen to sanction wrong that good may come? But good never can come through the sanction of evil. In the sentence you so strongly attack the case was a merely suppositious one. License can never be effective, in that sense of the word that all good men like yourself and the writer want some law to be in the case of the liquor traffic. If we take into account God, and moral righteousness, this "talk" is not so "illogical" after all.

Your last sentences annoy me a little because they seem uncalled for. You say "no good will be accomplished in any direction by the tiresome assertions of a certain class of men that they are moved by a superlative devotion to a principle of right." There is no such claim put forth in the sentences you criticise. Then follows: "There are quite a number of people who endeavor to shape their course by the principles of right, to whom the necessity of declaring that fact has never occurred." Why should you "assert" it Mr. Editor when it is so "tiresome," and will do no good in any direction?"

But there are things that are still more tiresome, viz., the manner in which the daily press reports the utterances of temperance speakers, and the way in which some real good fellows who are editors lash them for what they never said. The facts in the case are, that sentence you have demolished never fell from the lips of the writer. It first appeared in one of the Detroit daily papers, then was copied into others, and as I did not consider it so foolish and illogical as some do, I did not correct it. But had I uttered it, I could still forgive your somewhat unkind attack upon it, on the grounds that therein you defend the Prohibition Amendment. Here in Detroit the prohibition movement, non-partisan though it is, seems to have no editorial friends.

We shall be in Ypsilanti in a couple of weeks to do some "illogical" (?) speaking for the amendment, and shall be glad to shake hands with the defenders of prohibition, the editor of THE YPSILANTIAN especially.

M. C. HAWKS,
Pastor Simpson M. E. Church, Detroit.

At the Front.

Minot, Dakota, is for the present the winter terminus of the St. P. M. & M. Ry. A Deputy United States Marshal is on the train, and as we both intend to go further, we pool issues and determine to keep company. We arrive at Minot late; the town is crowded, and we are glad to find beds in an unfinished hotel, which certainly did not lack for ventilation, blankets and gunny bags doing duty for doors and windows. Before sunrise we are off for the "front"—our outfit consisting of a buckboard and a pair of mustangs as nimble as a pair of deer, and not much larger.

Our way at first is through the Mouse River Valley, three-fourths to one mile wide and heavily timbered in the bends. Ranchers occupy every bend with log house, stable, and hay-stack for winter feed. The soil is rich, and though stock raising is carried on almost exclusively, every farmer keeping twenty-five to one hundred head, the little land under cultivation plainly shows the decided adaptability of the country for grain raising. The railroad grade is to our left, and soon begins to ascend out of the valley to the high level beyond. Four miles from Minot is Gassman's Coulee, here crossed by the great railroad trestle, 1,600 feet long and 100 high. The bluffs are steep, but once on their summit, the land becomes level almost immediately. We now pass through an entirely unsettled region, and we feel that there is nothing overwrought or highly colored in our statement, when we say that henceforth for twenty-eight miles is the best farming land we have ever seen. A black humus, very deep, without a trace of gravel or stone in its composition; the subsoil yellow clay with a reddish cast on the higher knolls, smooth and sufficiently undulating for good drainage; not a sign of alkali is seen on surface or subsoil.

Twelve miles north is the timbered DeLacs River, with coal cropping out in every bluff; to the south the "Coteaux;" plainly in sight, with this fine land continuing in gentle slopes to their very summits. Heavy upland grass, blue stem, buffalo and a broad-leaved black grass, of which cattle are very fond, covers all the country. This is all Government land, subject to entry, and now that the railroad is constructed through its center, presents every advantage possible to the farmer and ranchman. The second siding is sixteen miles west of Minot, and being in the heart of the county, with which we were pleased, at the suggestion of the United States Marshal, we named it "Goodlands." Here, next year, will certainly be one of the best towns on the line, for now that the railroad penetrates the tract, settlement must be rapid next spring.—St. Paul Globe.

Phrases from Shakespeare.

Shakespear's influence over the pub-

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in the spring of the year, to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore healthy tone and vigor to the whole physical mechanism. Remember that quality, not quantity, constitutes the value of medicine.

lic is shown by the extent to which his

The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by all classes of people for over forty years. It has proven itself the very best specific for colds, coughs, and pulmonary complaints.

phrases have become incorporated into

Pure white clover honey forms the base of Dr. Van Wert's Balsam and this being combined with the most potent remedial agents which modern medical investigation has discovered, the whole forms an incomparable remedy for all throat and lung troubles. For sale by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanti, Mich.

For torpid liver use Van Wert's Pills. Van Wert's Golden Balm is a certain cure for Catarrh. i

our language. Among these are "bag

Little children do not cry when Dr. Van Wert's Balsam is given them. It is so sweet and palatable, they never refuse it, and it is superior to any other known remedy for Croup and Whooping Cough. For sale by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanti, Mich. Samples free.

Van Wert's Pills are small and easy to take. Van Wert's Golden Balm will cure Hay Fever. i

and baggage," "dead as a doornail,"

Church going people are annoyed by the Coughing of their neighbors. One bottle of Van Wert's Balsam would cure every cough in the congregation. Go to A. D. Morford's and get a free sample bottle and see for yourself.

Van Wert's Pills will not cause pain or nausea. Van Wert's Golden Balm will cure cold in the head. i

"hit or miss," "love is blind," "sell-

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. C. Coy. z

ing for a song," "wide world," "fast

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by R. Coy. z

and loose," "unconsidered trifles,"

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

"westward ho," "familiarity breeds

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

contempt," "patching up excuses,"

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

"misery makes strange bed fellows,"

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

"to boot" (in trade), "short and long

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

of it," "comb your head with a three

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. C. Coy. z

legged stool," "dancing attendance,"

De Santos' California Fruit Tonic is the finest and best tonic ever produced. "I have used it in my family for general debility and malarial troubles with great success." J. R. Fisk, Alton, Illinois. a

"getting even" (revenge), "birds of

Ladies and children, as well as men, old or young, should never be without De Santos' California Fruit Tonic. "It saved my wife's life, renewed her strength and vitality." G. F. Work, Dalta, Wis. a

a feather," "that's flat," "Greek to

De Santos' Fruit Tonic is an elegant preparation, made from pure Fruit Juices that are well known for their medicinal properties the world over. Sold by Druggists and Grocers. a

me" (unintelligible), "packing a jury,"

To-night and to-morrow night and at all times, call on us for Kemp's Suppositories, the new treatment for piles. Price 50 cents per box. Frank Smith. 2

"mother wit," "killed with kindness,"

The guaranteed remedy, Kemp's Balsam, for the Throat and Lungs. It never fails to cure Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and $1; trial size free. For sale by Frank Smith. 2

"mum" (for silence), "ill wind that

Would you believe it? We are daily guaranteeing Kemp's Sarsaparilla to the people for cleansing the blood and giving a new lease of life. Price $1.00. For sale by Frank Smith. 2

blows no good," "wild goose chase,"

To all members of society: Kemp' Balsam will cure your distressing cough; we guarantee it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. Frank Smith. 2

"scarecrow," "luggage," "row of

pins" (as a mark of value), "viva voce," "give and take," "sold" (in the way of a joke), "your cake is dough." The girl who playfully calls some youth a "milksop" is also unconsciously quoting Shakespeare, and

Beware of Swindlers.

We have exposed, during the last year, many swindlers who advertise, under the name of medicine, vile compounds which only increase human suffering. To all who need a pure medicine and blood purifier, we can honestly recommend Sulphur Bitters.—Editor Sun. 785

even "loggerhead" is of the same

Free Trade.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cents size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. e

origin. "Extempore" is first found in

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.—Edward Shepard, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Frank Smith. 5

Shakespeare, and so are "almanacs!"

Shakespeare is the first author that

GOOD RESULTS IN EVERY CASE.—D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by the use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Frank Smith's Drug Store. 5

speakes of the "man in the moon," or mentions the pototo or uses the term "eyesore" for annoyance.—Chicago Times.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A writ of execution, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery, to me directed and delivered against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Charles G. Wheeler, Eliza J. Wheeler, Aaron R. Wheeler, Sallie J. Wheeler and Abysinia N. Kelsey. I did, on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1885, levy upon and seize all the right, title and interest of Charles G. Wheeler, Eliza J. Wheeler, Aaron R. Wheeler, Sallie J. Wheeler and Abysinia N. Kelsey, the above named defendants in said execution, in and to the following described real estate: Situate in the Township of York, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: The northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section fourteen, and the east fifty acres of the east half of the southeast quarter of section thirteen, excepting therefrom the north ten acres of the west one-third of said fifty acre parcel. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the law directs, at the southerly front door of the Court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said County, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw is held, on Saturday the 26th day of March next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, Feb. 9th, 1887.

WILLIAM WALSH, Sheriff.
By GEORGE PALMER, Deputy Sheriff. 37076

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.—BY A MORTgage bearing date the second day of November, eighteen hundred eighty-three, and recorded April 5th, 1884, at 12 o'clock M, in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, in Liber 65 of Mortgages on page 124, Edward N. Prince duly mortgaged to Isaac N. Conklin "All that piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as Lot number five and six of the original plat of the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, and on the corner of Adams and Woodward streets, and is the same conveyed to said Prince by Nathaniel H. Ellis by deed bearing date the second day of May, A. D. 1883." The said mortgage has been duly assigned by the administrators of said Isaac N. Conklin, deceased, to Helen C. Swift. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is one hundred twenty-six dollars and forty seven cents. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage, by which the power of sale contained therein has become operative, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt thereby secured, or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Saturday the twenty-first day of May, A. D. 1887, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated, February 24th, 1887.

HELEN C. SWIFT, Assignee.
T. NINDE, Attorney. 37385.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.—BY A MORTgage bearing date the twentieth day of March, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, and recorded on the twenty-fifth day of March, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight, in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, in liber 45 of mortgages on page 665, Patrick Dougherty and Mary Dougherty, his wife, mortgaged to Isaac N. Conklin "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the city of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of lot number five hundred seventy-two (572) in Norris, Follott, Joslyn and Skinner's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, running thence southerly along the east line of an alley, fifteen rods and ten feet to the north line of an alley; thence east along said north line six rods; thence north easterly on a line parallel with the east line of said first mentioned alley to the south line of Forest Avenue; thence west to the place of beginning." The said mortgage was afterwards duly assigned by the administrators of said Isaac N. Conklin, deceased, to Helen C. Swift. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is three hundred and sixty five dollars. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale contained therein has become operative and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Saturday the twenty-first day of May, A. D. 1887, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the east front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated, February 24, 1887.

HELEN C. SWIFT, Assignee.
T. NINDE, Attorney. 37385

MORTGAGE SALE.—BY A MORTGAGE bearing date the 9th day of January, A. D. 1867, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1867, at one o'clock and 30 minutes p. m., in liber 37 of mortgages on page 296, Frances G. Batwell of the city of Ypsilanti, county and state aforesaid, duly mortgaged to Lucinda P. Marshall, formerly Miller, of the same place, "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, namely: Village lot number one hundred sixty-seven (167) and sixteen feet off the south side of village lot number one hundred sixty-eight (168) according to the recorded plat of the village (now city) of Ypsilanti; the last named parcel being a strip of land sixteen feet wide off the south side of said last named lot." Said mortgage is now due and the amount claimed to be due thereon at the date of this notice is the sum of eleven hundred forty-eight and ninety-seven hundredths dollars, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage, or any part thereof; therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the same will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein (and above) described, with interest, costs and expenses of said sale, at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, on Saturday the 21st day of May, 1887, at nine o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon of said day.

Dated, February 23, 1887. 37385

LUCINDA P. MILLER, Mortgagee.
ALLEN & MCCORKLE, Att'ys for Mortgagee.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positivly cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith

COAL!

LARGE STOCK.

Anthracite

—AND—

BITUMINOUS COAL.

On track at Detroit for prompt shipments to all parts of the STATE.

O. W. SHIPMAN,

MAIN OFFICE:
Griswold and Larned Sts, Detroit.

BRANCH OFFICE:
29 Canal St., Grand Rapids, Mich. tf

$25,000.00 IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR

ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium,	$1,000.00	
2 Premiums,	$500.00	each
6 Premiums,	$250.00	"
25 Premiums,	$100.00	"
100 Premiums,	$50.00	"
200 Premiums,	$20.00	"
1,000 Premiums,	$10.00	"

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

Foundry Supplies!

MOULDING SAND,

FOUNDRY FACING,

CONNELLSVILLE COKE,

FIRE BRICK, ETC.

F. B. STEVENS,

74 Griswold St.,

Detroit, Mich. tf

SEEDS!

GRASS, CLOVER & VEGETABLE;

White, Red, Alsike and Alfalfa Clovers; Timothy, Red Top, Blue, Orchard, Millet, Hungarian and Lawn Grasses.

Sample of the celebrated Alfalfa or French Clover mailed for 10 cents.

GEO. W. HILL, Detroit, Mich.

Write for Price List, FREE.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—is the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

The Rock Island main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Glenwood, Council Bluffs, Creston, Afton, Lucas, Centreville and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, St. Joseph, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns and villages.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

ALL EXPRESS TRAINS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and—between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

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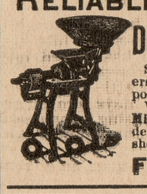

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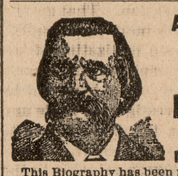

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE AUTHORIZED LIFE OF LOGAN

with introduction by

MRS. LOGAN.

This Biography has been more that two years in preparation. Gen. Logan himself furnished the data to the author, **Geo. Francis Dawson,** his intimate friend and associate; and before his death he read all but the closing chapters of the work and gave it his unqualified endorsement. Mrs. Logan states this in the introduction. **A million admirers** of the dead Chieftain **want this thrilling story** of **his great career** in peace and war. Splendidly illustrated with portraits and battle scenes. Send quick $1 for outfit and get choice of territory. Address

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THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, . MICH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1887.

A LAND company organized at Kansas City has purchased the Arkansas and Maxwell grants, comprising 79,000,000 acres.

THE Illinois State Fair for the years 1887 and 1888 will be held at Olney, Richland county, which is in the southern portion of the State.

EDWARD KUEHN, who died recently in Omaha, left a will directing that his body be cremated and the ashes be placed in an urn over the bar of a popular saloon.

ITALY desires a renewal of the alliance with Germany and Austria, according to the Popolo Romano, because these Powers are the most able to guarantee peace.

ARTICLES of incorporation are about to be filed in Michigan for a company to build a railway from Alpena to Petoskey, cannecting Grand Traverse and Thunder bays

THE Western Iron Association has decided to make no advance in the price of iron. This is a disappointment to the workmen, as their wages will not be increased.

A PETITION from business men and merchants, representing $40,000,000 capital, was presented recently to the Rhode Island Legislature, asking for a repeal of the prohibitory law.

BENJAMIN T. ROBBINS, who died in Arizona recently, was captian of the ship Golden Hind, which was wrecked years ago on the Falkland islands. After that fearful and memorable experience he never went to sea again.

A FRENCHMAN has lately estimated that in a life of fifty years a man sleeps away 6,000 days, walks 800 days, and feeds and fusses the rest of the time. The estimate is doubtless about correct. The Gaul is flighty, but he does make estimates with accuracy.

THE charge has been made in the British house of commons that the corporation of London had diverted £20,000 of public money to defeat the bill for the reform of the city government. The coin was mostly expended on bogus meetings, where audiences were hired to be present.

THE British government refuses to permit the taking effect of the act recently passed by the legislature of Newfoundland in relation to the fisheries, owing to the protest by France. A Halifax special represents that the people would vote for annexation to the United States by a three-fourths majority.

THE elections in New South Wales have resulted in the return to the legislative assembly of eighty-three free-traders and forty-one protectionists. The Australian colony is entitled to a correction by the protection newspapers, which have asserted that she was finding free trade an unfortunate experiment.

THE brief in the Chicago anarchist case sent to the Illinois Supreme Court, by counsel for the condemned is a printed volume of 426 pages. Leonard Swett had previously filed a document of ninety-six pages. The people's docket has been set for hearing on the 10th inst., and the time for argument is unlimited.

GENERAL BOULANGER, of the French Army, has decreed that in future no officer in the army shall be allowed to have in his service any foreigner of either sex. This decree is owing to the fact that the governness of General Cavoust's children has been discovered to be the wife of a Prussian officer quartered at Neuf Brisach.

A CABLEGRAM from Rome states that Cardinal Gibbons has informed the Vatican that condemnation of the Knights of Labor would not only be useless, but might alienate the American laboring classes from the church. He considers the organization not only harmless, but possibly beneficial in assisting to settle the relations between capital and labor.

IF I wanted to get good square judgment on something I had done I would rather go to a newspaper office for it than to any other court of justice. I know that the newspapers probe into men's characters, and the pure need not fear all the presses in America. The way to be safe from so-called newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The newspaper men are the best detective force in this country. They have brought more criminals to justice and punctured more shams than all other agencies combined.—Sam Jones.

THERE is about 2,000 measures left on the calendars of the Senate and House of Representatives, representing work in committee and elsewhere which would have taken the lifetime of any lawyer had it been performed by one. Hundred of the measures which died with Congress have occupied as many as half a dozen meetings of committees composed of from nine to fifteen members, most of whom are active workers, and whose time, devoted to law, medicine, or other professions, or business, would command high remuneration. Most of the measures which die on the calendar are of a private nature—for claims, pension, etc.—but more than one-third of them are of a general character, and one-fourth of them are of national importance.

POLITICALLY, there are ominous signs of coming trouble in Eastern Europe. Russian agents have organized a military revolt in Bulgaria; large bodies of Russian troops, including clouds of Cossacks, are being massed on the frontier of Austrian Gallicia; a meeting of Russian generals has been called at St. Petersburg for the present month; further, there is a rumor that the peace-loving De Giers is to retire from the position of sectetary of state, the place to be given to one of the most reactionary of the Pan-Slavists, with whom the present emperor is in such close political rapport; Roumania is putting herself in readiness to side with the strongest party to the coming contest; and, finally, it is even said that the czar has definitely determined on war.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

The Chicago "Boodlers" — Labor Troubles in Ohio — An Officer Killed—Beecher Paralyzed.

State of Trade—An Important Legal Decision — Railroad Accident—Dr. McGlynn Likely to be Restored.

Latest Congressional, Legislative and General Eastern, Western, Southern and Foreign News.

Blown Up by Dynamite.

NEW YORK, March 8.—The dynamite works of Mrs. Mary A. Ditmar, at Bay Chester, on the Long Island Sound, blew up at 1 o'clock yesterday, killing one man and leveling the buildings to the ground.

Extraordinary—"The Boodlers."

CHICAGO, March, 8.—A most extraordinary scene took place at the weekly meeting of the congregational ministers yesterday in this city. A topic which naturally came up was the sickness from which Henry Ward Beecher is believed to be dying, and the sentiment of some of the pastors present took the shape of resolutions of condolence, which it was proposed to send to Mrs. Beecher by telegraph. This was bitterly opposed by a number of the ministers, their opposition being based on the alleged heterodoxy of Mr. Beecher's views regarding future salvation and punishment. An acrimonious debate ensued, and finally the motion to adopt the resolutions was lost. Great excitement prevailed and the utmost efforts were made to keep the affair from the newspapers. An order was issued by Judge Anthony yesterday directing the sheriff of Cook County, Ill., to summons a special Grand Jury to consider the charges against some county officials and others.

Labor Troubles at Youngstown, O.

A special from Youngstown, O., on the 8th says: The situation between the officers and striking brakemen on the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio railroad is practically unchanged. The brakemen held a meeting yesterday morning and decided to accept no compromise, insisting upon the third brakeman for all freight and yard crews. They decided unanimously to use all efforts to protect the property of the company and retain public sentiment on their side. The excitement was increased by the conductors and brakemen in the employ of the Pennsylvania company striking and no freight being moved in or out of the yards. They ask that conductors shall receive 26 cents per hour and brakemen 19½ cents per hour; that ten hours shall constitute a day's work, and pay at the same rate for all overtime. The advance asked by the brakemen is 2½ cents per hour, and by the conductors 4 cents per hour.

Killed an Officer.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 8.—Constable Logan went into the wholesale drug house of Hurlbut, Hess & Co., last evening to make an arrest of a driver for delivering liquor without a permit. While engaged in a controversy with the employes, he drew a revolver and commenced firing. Joe Rowe, one of the employes returned the fire, shooting Logan through the breast, killing him instantly.

Beecher Dying.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 7.—Henry Ward Beecher, who was stricken down with paralysis, on Friday last, was still alive at 6 o'clock this A. M., but there are absolutely no hopes of his recovery or return to consciousness.

The State of Trade.

Special telegrams to *Bradstreet's* from twenty-five cities report an improvement in general trade during the week. This has been favored by milder weather in the Southwest and West. Snows at the Northwest prevent much activity at the interior. The conditions of county roads throughout the region indicated is better, but mercantile collections are quite slow at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, Burlington (Iowa), and St. Joseph. Jobbers in staple lines at New York, Boston, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, and New Orleans report a better demand for spring goods, though dry goods, builder's hardware, and some grocery staples lead. The improvements at New Orleans is based on the splendid crop prospects, receipts of 1,100,000 bushels of grain and eighteen car-loads of hog products for export, with February customs receipts double those of February, 1886. At Philadelphia, Cleveland, Detroit, Memphis, Omaha, Burlington, Galveston, and San Francisco the distribution of general merchandise has not varied materially during the week. At Cincinnatti trade has been checked by the weather and high water; jobbing has fallen off at St. Joseph owing to the bad roads, and at Savannah orders for spring goods are declining. The activity in real estate contines at the larger Minnesota cities, at Omaha, Kansas City, and at St. Joseph, where values have increased 75 to 100 per cent. within a year. There is a marked decline in the number of strikes of industrial and other employes throughout the country.

Taxing Drummers Unconstitutional.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8.—The Supreme court yesterday rendered a decision in a case brought from Tennessee, which involves the right of one state or municipality to impose a license tax on drummers or traveling salesman from another state seeking to sell goods by sample or otherwise. The decision is that such taxation is an interference with interstate commerce, and is, therefore, unconstitutional.

Almost a Frightful Disaster.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 7.—A train on the Iron Mountain Railway went through a bridge near Victoria, Saturday night. The prompt application of brakes by the engineer prevented the two coaches and three sleepers containing a hundred and fifty passengers from following the engine. Engineer and fireman miraculously escaped with their lives.

Dr. McGlynn Will Win.

NEW YORK March, 2.—Congratulations are indulged in by Dr. McGlynn's friends in regard to the prospect of his restoration. It is thought that the benediction from Rome is a sign of his restoration as one of the speakers at the congratulatory meeting said: "Dr. McGlynn's theroies are all right, and he is all right, and very soon he will go to Rome, not as one accused, but as the reinstated pastor of St. Stephen's, to tell Rome what this great cause is which he has championed. I am sure that Dr. McGlynn will very soon be once more pastor of St. Stephen's."

Natural Gas in Indiana.

WABASH, Ind., March 8.—Natural gas was struck at Alexandria yesterday at a depth of 940 feet.

Typographical Union Defeated.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 8.—The pressmen who joined the printers' strike on Friday last returned to the several offices yesterday. The back of the Typographical union is practically broken.

Heavy Snow Storm.

BOSTON, March 7.—A snow storm set in Saturday evening and continued without interruption until yesterday noon. Six or eight inches of snow on the level fell in this section and a brisk wind caused some drifting. Further north and east the fall of snow is reported as the heaviest of the winter, and in Maine and Vermont it is said to be from fifteen to twenty-four inches.

A Mexican Invasion.

Last Friday night near Nogales, Arizona, Deputy Sheriff Speed saw Lieut. Guiltereg with four armed soldiers crossing the bridge over a small dry creek into the United States. He summoned two men to his assistance and confronted the party in front of the American custom house. The Mexican lieutenant drew a revolver and demanded the release of a Mexican named Rincan, whom they supposed the American authorities were holding as a prisoner. The lieutenant's revolver was taken away and he was made a prisoner, but other Mexican soldiers who had been concealed in the bed of the creek came forward and effected his release. A regular pitched battle then took place between the three Americans and the Mexican soldiers, the latter retreating across the line into Mexico, the Americans following and shooting until their weapons were empty. By this time the American population was aroused and every man who could procure weapons armed himself, expecting an attack from the Mexican soldiers who had been ordered out by their commander. It is rumored that one of the Mexicans was mortally wounded. More trouble is looked for.

Acting United States Consul Grozclose has made a demand on the Mexican authorities for the lieutenant who commanded the invading party. Gov. Jones has been advised of the situation and is expected soon. Gen. Miles has been requested by the United States attorney at Tucsan to send troops immediately, and the captain of the home guard at Crittenden has been requested to forward all available arms and 1,000 rounds of amunition for arming the citizens.

Struck by a Snow-Slide.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, March 7.—Intelligence of a serious accident from a snow-slide in the Rockies has just been received here. Last Thursday a snow-slide in the Selkirk range struck a snow-plow train, carrying it down an immense gorge and completely burying it. When dug out, seven hours after, Supt. William Green and six men, all employes, were found smothered to death. Two of the men were named Ryan and Spark. The Canadian Pacific officials refuse to give particulars, and are making special efforts to keep the accident quiet.

The Safe Cracked too Loud.

ERIE, Pa. March 7.—The store of J. S. Ross, at Mill Village, was wrecked and extensive damage done yesterday morning. The burglars got less than $10, with two or three thousand dollars damage.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

CINCINNATI, O., March 5.—The steamer Fleetwood, en route from Louisville to Cincinnati, burst her steampipe yesterday morning near Lawrenceburg, Ind. Three roustabouts were fatally scalded and the engineer badly injured.

Cremated in Burning Houses.

OSKOSH, Wis., March 5.—A brick house in which Mrs. Mary Young, aged 67, occupied apartments, was burned to the ground yesterday and Mrs. Young perished in the flames. A store and two adjoining tenemants houses in New York City were burned Friday morning, and Mrs. Sarah L. Johnson, colored, aged 50, and her 6-year-old daughter May perished.

Congress Adjourns.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.—The House adjourned sine die at noon. The Senate adjourned at 11:55 senate time; 12:04 actual time. The deficiency bill failed for want of time to engross it. The fortifications bill was abandoned in conference. The Senate confirmed the nominations of Capt. A. W. Greely to be brigadier-general and James M. Trotter to be recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia; Arthur K. Delaney of Wisconsin, to be collector of customs for the district of Alaska; Owen McGlaughlin of Iowa, to be surveyor of customs for the port of Dubuque, Iowa; John M. Mercer of Iowa, to be surveyor of customs for the port of Burlington, Iowa; Thomas F. Ashby of Nebraska, to be register of the land office at Bloomington, Neb.; Sterling P. Hart of Nebraska, to be register of the land office at McCook, Neb.; E. F. Hudson of Nebraska, to be receiver of public moneys at Lincoln, Neb.; Jacob Steinmetz of Nebraska, to be receiver of public moneys at McCook, Neb.

Col. Bolton's Case—The Anarchists Hopes.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Col. W. H. Bolton, convicted of embezzlement in the post office in this city, and awaiting sentence is reported to be suffering from softening of the brain and likely to die any moment. News from Ottawa, Ill., is to the effect that Mr. Swett, the attorney for the condemned anarchists in this city filed his brief yesterday morning and thinks there are good grounds for a new trial. The hearing of the case was set for March 10.

CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Congress for the week ending March 5:

SENATE

While the journal of yesterday was being read Mr. Edmunds had three occasions of proving that he was still determined to "insist on the regular and orderly transaction of busines." First, Mr. Cameron moved to dispense with the reading of the journal, and then Mr. Hale asked leave to interrupt the reading in order to have the naval appropriation bill referred to the committee on appropriations, and again Mr. Sherman moved to dispense with the further reading of the journal, to all of which propositions Mr. Edmunds objected, and so the reading of the journal was proceeded with, occupying twenty minutes time. Mr. Hoar, from the committee on privileges and elections reported back the credentials of Senators Stockbridge, of Michigan, and Turpie, of Indiana, (together with the protest of the two houses of the Indiana legislature in the latter case) and moved that they be placed on file and the committee discharged from their further consideration. So ordered. The Senate passed fifty-seven private pension bills in twenty-five minutes, as also bills to convey to the city of Aurora, Illinois, a small island in Fox river; to authorize the bridging of the Missouri at Yankton; to annex a portion of Idaho to Washington territory; to give right of way through Indian Territory to the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska road, and to forfeit the Ontonagon railroad grant.

Among the papers presented by the presiding officer was a communication from the secretary of war with copies of all dispatches from Gen. Miles referring to the surrender of Jeronimo, and of instructions and correspondence relating to the same. The house amendments to the senate bill authorizing a bridge across the Missouri river between Omaha and Council Bluffs were concurred in. Mr. Whithorne, from the committee on naval affairs, reported back the senate bill to create a naval reserve of auxiliary cruisers, officers, and men from the mercantile marine. Mr. McMillin reported a bill authorizing the city of Winona, Minn., to construct a bridge across a part of the Mississippi river and an island therein. Mr. Aldrich reported a resolution authorizing the committee on finance to continue during the recess the investigation into the undervaluation of imported merchandise. The resolution authorizing the committee on privileges and elections to continue during the recess the Texas investigation was adopted. Mr. Platt reported the senate bill to validate and cure defects in certain acts of the legislature of Washington territory.

Messages from the president were laid before the senate in reply to resolutions heretofore adopted; one as to terms on which cable companies had been permitted to land their cables on the American shore, and as to their contracts with each other and with telegraph companies; the second as to the service of Count Pulaski in the war of the revolution. The latter was accompanied by reports from the secretaries of state, treasury, and war. A message from the House announcing non-concurrence in the Senate amendments to the naval appropriation bill was presented and a conference was ordered. The resolution offered by by Mr. Cockrell for a select committee of five senators to examine into the business methods of the executive departments in Washington, the causes of delay in the transaction of public business, as to the necessity for additional buildings, etc. was taken up. Mr. Vest opposed the resolution as entirely unnecessary. After some discussion it was agreed to. The conference report on the house bill authorizing the employment of male messengers in the postal service was made and concurred in. The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill, voting on the amendments recommended by the committee on appropriations as they were reached. As the Committee on Appropriation reported few amendments to the bill, and those of but little importance, there was no delay beyond that made necessary by the complete reading of the bill (114 printed pages), which was done very rapidly and at 1:30 o'clock the end was reached. The bill was presented to the Senate and passed.

Mr. Plumb presented the conference report on the bill for the relief of settlers and purchasers of public lands in Kansas and Nebraska. Agreed to. Also the conference report on the post-office appropriation bill—the Senate receding from the section for mail-steamer service to South America. It was agreed to. The deficiency bill being taken up, and after a number of amendments it was passed and the House notified. The House bill to authorize the sale of the United States barracks property in Newport Ky., and the purchase of a new site and the erection of buildings thereon, was also passed; bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Winona, Minn. House bills authorizing the construction of railroad bridges were passed, as follows: Across the Mississippi river at Fort Madison or Keokuk, Iowa; across the Tennessee river at or near the foot of the Mussel Shoals canal; across the Missouri river at Pierre City, D. T.; across the Tombigbee river at or near Columbus, Miss., and other House bills of minor importance. Mr. Plank reported an agreement on the District of Columbia Appropriation bill, and Mr. Dawes reported a disagreement on the fortification bill. The bill appropriating $30,000 for the expenses of Senate investigations ordered this session; House bill for the loan of government articles to the industrial exposition at Minneapolis, and House bill appropriating $100,000 for a public building at East Saginaw, Mich., were passed. Senators Sherman and Saulsbury were appointed to join a like committee on the part of the House to wait on the President and inform him that the two houses had completed their business and were ready to adjourn unless he had something further to submit to them.

HOUSE.

The Senate amendments to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered. The bill making appropriations for the payment of Mexican pensions was passed. Mr. Payson submitted the conference report on the bill restricting to American citizens the ownership of real estate in the territories, and it was agreed to. Mr. Willis presented the conference report on the river and harbor appropriation bill, which was read in extenso, consuming over an hour of time. The House passed the Mexican pension appropriation of $2,300,000 for the remainder of the fiscal year, and $4,600,000 for next year. The legislative and deficiency appropriation bills were passed under suspension of the rules. At the evening session bills were passed for bridging the Missouri at Omaha and Kansas City, and the Mississippi at Keokuk.

On motion of Mr. Crisp the rules were suspended and the senate amendments to the house joint resolution for the investigation of the accounts of the Pacific railroads were non-concurred in. On motion the senate amendments to the bill annexing a portion of Idaho to Washington territory were concurred in. The house then resumed consideration of the conference report on the fisheries-retaliation bill.

Mr. Haines, of New Hampshire, called up the vetoed Senate bill granting arrears of pension to Thomas S. Hopkins. The House refused to pass the bill over the veto. Mr. Tucker, submitted the conference report on the bill providing for the bringing of suits against the Government. The report was agreed to. Mr. Henderson, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill to modify the internal revenue system of taxation.

Mr. Blount announced that the conference committee on the postoffice appropriation bill had reached an agreement by the recession of the Senate conferrees from the subsidy amendment. The report was agreed to, thus disposing of the bill finally. Mr. Springer raised the question of consideration, and the House proceeded to kill time until the legislative bill came from the Senate. This bill arrived, and it was immediately called up by Mr. Holman, who explained that the point of difference remaining between the two houses was the item for secretaries for senators. Mr. Holman moved that the House recede from its disagreement to the senatorial amendment. After considerable discussion Mr. Holman's motion was adopted. Mr. Miller presented the conference report on the bill amending sections 5,191 and 5,192 revised statutes, and it was agreed to.

The New German Parliament.

BERLIN, March 4.—The new German Reichstag was opened yesterday. The emperor's speech was read from the throne. In it he says he is gratified at the benevolent disposition the pope has shown toward the empire. The foreign policy of the empire is continually directed to the maintenance of peace with all powers, and especially with Germany's neighbors. "The foreign relations of the government are the same as when the last reichstag was opened. If the present reichstag, without hesitation or division gives unanimous expression to the resolve that the nation will put forth its full strength in full panoply now and all times against any attack upon our frontiers, such resolution, even before carried out, will materially strengthen the guarranties of peace and remove the doubts which late parliamentary debates may have inspired."

The emperor feels assured that the reichstag, by its resolutions, will give the federal government a national policy on a safe basis, and derives from this conviction the confident hope that God will bless his efforts to preserve the peace and security of Germany. The same internal bills that were submitted to the previous reichstag will again be offered. The creation of new sources of revenue and the reform of the methods of taxation are urged.

A Plucky Clerk.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 4.—A daring robbery was committed in this city yesterday morning in broad daylight. At 7 o'clock Tate Brady, a clerk at W. F. Lewis' store, had just opened the store when a stranger entered and purchased a pair of shoes, giving in payment a $10 bill. Brady was compelled to open the safe in order to change the bill, and just as he was doing so the robber seized the money drawer, and at the same time pointing a revolver at the clerk's head. Brady jumped to one side and drew his pistol, but before he could use it the robber fired, the ball passing through the clerk's ear. The shot was returned without effect, and after a short scuffle the robber made his escape, getting away with only $5 of the money. During the struggle Brady was seriously, though not fatally wounded.

Weary of Life.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, March 4.—Amelia Zimdars, a woman of about 50 years, committed suicide yesterday by hanging herself in her employer's barn.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Choice to Prime	$ 4 40	@	5.25
Good Shipping	4.25	@	5.00
Common.....	3.50	@	4.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades	5.10	@	5.80
FLOUR—Extra Spring ..	4.25	@	4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring...	73¼	@	73⅞
CORN—No. 2	33⅞	@	34¼
OATS—No. 2	23⅞	@	23⅞
POTATOES—New, per bu.	45	@	52
BUTTER—Choice Cream'y	28	@	30
Fine Dairy....	24	@	26
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	12	@	12¾
Full Cream, new	12¼	@	12½
EGGS—Fresh.....	14	@	15
PORK—Mess.....	18.50	@	18.75

NEW YORK.

BEEVES.....	$ 5.40	@	5.50
HOGS.....	5.60	@	5.85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90	@	90½
CORN—No. 2	49	@	49½
OATS—White.....	36½	@	42
PORK—New Mess.....	15.25	@	15.50

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	$ 78	@	78½
CORN—Mixed	34	@	34½
OATS—Mixed.....	27	@	28½
PORK—New Mess.....	17.50	@	18.00

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	$ 83	@	83⅜
CORN—No. 2	39	@	39½
OATS—No. 2.....	30	@	30¼
PORK—Mess.....	17.00	@	18.00
HOGS	5.10	@	5.30

DETROIT.

WHEAT—No. 1 White.....	$	81½
Michigan Red.....		81½
CORN.....		39½
OATS—No. 2		30½
No. 2 White		32¾
CLOVER SEED.....		4.25

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from All Parts of the State.

Latest From Lansing.

SENATE.

The Senate took a recess from 10 last evening to ten this morning, thus extending Wednesday's legislative day, and received quite a number of bills, closing the record at 502 bills and 28 joint resolutions. The following bills were introduced. To provide for the safe heating and lighting of passenger cars; to make the admission fee to the Department of Literature, Science, and Art at the State University not less than $500 to non-residents; to provide for brigade and regimental encampments of the State militia; to provide for building a State armory; to require a rebate upon the advanced price of fares paid conductors on railroads; to compel public notice of the formation of copartnerships. After much wrangling the bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within a mile of the Soldiers' Home; was passed.

The following bills passed the Senate: To divide the township of Breen, Menominee county, into two election districts; to authorize the incorporation of associations for improving the breeds of horses, and several minor acts which refer to incorporating villages.

The Senate proceedings to-day were devoid of public interest, most of the session being occupied in committee of the whole.

Bills passed permitting suits to be inaugurated against houses of ill-fame, simply on information and belief; providing that chronic insane patients of the State may be kept in county hospitals, and that the county may receive from the State $3 per week for each such patient and clothing; to authorize the town of Marinette to join with the municipalities of Michigan, to construct a bridge over the Menominee River; making an appropriation agregating $540,000, to maintain the State charitable reformatory and penal institutions for the years 1887-8, and for making improvements at the State dependent school at Sparta. The Assembly bill was concurred in applying the general election law of 1885 to municipal and judical elections in places of over 50,000 population.

HOUSE.

Up to the close of this time limit of fifty days the House had received 923 bills and 22 joint resolutions. The House passed but one bill of more than local interest, and that was to incorporate the Womens' Christian Temperance Union.

In the House bills were passed to restrict hydrophobia and glanders; to provide for a State live stock sanitary commission, and for a State veterinarian, and several local acts. The Committee on Judiciary reported back without recommendation the Senate joint resolution proposing that the State Senatorial term shall be extended to four years, but one-half of the Senate will be elected every two years. The bill failed to pass.

The House passed bills to amend the act relative to partition fences; to amend an act establishing a recorder's court in Kalamazoo, each party now having six challenges in jury trials; to divide the township of Breen, Menominee County, into election districts; bill to promote the interests of the American trotting turf, and to reincorporate the villages of St. Louis in Gratiot County and Grandville in Kent County.

Petitions from 1,700 citizens of the State were received praying for the prohibition of contract convict labor. The bill was tabled. Bills were killed authorizing the Red Wing and Trenton Transit Company to maintain a ferry across the Mississippi River at Red Wing, Minn.; requiring railway companies to heat passenger cars by steam; requiring Milwaukee policemen to give heavy bonds from which judgments from false arrests can be taken; requiring all candidates for election as Circuit Judges to first pass an examination before the Supreme Court, and for weekly payments of wages to employes by corporations. After a lively debate the resolution which prohibited legislators and members of courts of record from accepting railway passes was killed.

STATE ITEMS.

—Lansing will shortly have a railroad chapel.

—The prospecting well at Royal Oak will go down 3,000 feet.

—A German weekly paper will shortly be established at Lansing.

—A Maine man is about to open up a boot and shoe factory in Bay City.

—Jackson has five cigar factories, which turn out an average of 120,000 cigars per month.

—Nearly one-third of the $30,000 required to build a woolen mill at Saginaw City has been raised.

—A car-load of 160 sheep, whose average weight was 137¾ pounds, was shipped from Jonesville recently.

—The Old Settlers' association of the Grand Traverse region held its annual meeting at Elk Rapids March 1.

—After April 1, Battle Creek college will conduct a special term for young ministers, licentiates, bible-readers, etc.

—The flow of water in the Big Rapids well is increasing, and now an average of 480,000 gallons per day is pumped.

—John Goheen, of Monroe, is serving a year's sentence at Jackson for forging his mother-in-law's name as surety to a note.

—The Muskegon water board has accepted the bid of a citizen of Grand Haven for supplying Muskegon with lake water at a cost of about $150,000.

—The male department of the northern asylum for the insane is already full, and notice must be served on the institution before a new patient is sent to it.

—A stick of timber was fished out of the bottom of the Saginaw river last week worth $75. It had been sunk nearly twenty years at Stone Island, near Bay City.

—Mrs. Amian E. Stone, of Reese, sued two local saloon-keepers for selling her husband liquor, claiming $5,000 damages. The jury returned a verdict in her favor for $64.

—A recent decision of the supreme court declares the Maple river improvement act unconstitutional and the proceedings under the act irregular and void. This will probably end all efforts to improve that stream in Gratiot and Clinton Counties, where it is greatly needed.

—The Bardeen Paper Company of Kalamazoo has secured title deeds to an extensive water-power and site for a paper-mill plant at Otsego, Allegan County, and will proceed to build a large establishment at once. They will employ 150 hands and start with a paid-up capital of $125,000.

—A young woman from Toronto, Ont., whose name is suppressed, but who is evidently the daughter of wealthy and prominent parents of that city, committed suicide at the Battle Creek sanitarium the other night during the absence of her attendants. She was being treated for hypochondria.

—Mayor Milnes, of Coldwater, discovered a thief in the act of stealing a pound of tobacco in his store the other day, and instead of having him jailed, Mr. Milnes gave him a chance to escape prosecution by confessing the deed to the Salvation Army and paying the captain $3 for the privilege. The offer was gladly embraced.

—Of the two bills introduced in the Michigan Legislature providing for the appointment of a Mine Inspector the one in the Senate by Jay Hubbell is preferred by mining men at Ishpeming. It provides for the appointment of an inspector of mines by the Governor at a salary not to exceed $5,000 per annum and defines his duties.

—Mrs. David C. Williams, of Campbell, Ionia county, is nearly 70 years of age, and until recently had never ridden on the cars. She then started for Ionia, but owing to the high water the highway between Saranac and Ionia was impassable, and she took the cars at Saranac and enjoyed her first experience in riding on the rail.

—The will of Dr. Edmund Rogers, brother of Randolph Rogers, the sculptor, who died at Quincy a few days ago, was probated recently at Detroit. After begeathing about $20,000 to relatives, he leaves the residue of his fortune to any six women whose husbands are drunkards. Rogers was a bachelor and his will is unique.

—Spectacle Reef Lighthouse pier, situated at the head of Lake Huron, eighteen miles from the nearest land, is said to have received bad usage last fall. The floors of the engine-house and other buildings on the pier were raised out of place by the water working through fissures in the foundation of the structure during heavy weather. It will cost the Government fully $20,000 to make the structure safe and substantial again.

—William Woolin, a carpenter living near Clio, died Feb. 17 from injuries received about a week previous. He was building a house for a man named Webster, and had it inclosed and slept in the second story at night. There was a hole cut in the floor for a stairway, but none had yet been built. One night he in some way, either by rolling or walking, fell through this hole to the floor below. His back was broken in three places, and he lingered in pain until his death.

—Wilkins Scott was married in Adrian a year ago to Miss Carrie Howard. Both are colored. Thursday a woman arrived in town who proved to be a first wife who lives with two children aged 7 and 11 at Dayton, O. The result of a prolonged and stormy interview was that Scott paid wife No. 1 $400 to go home and procure a divorce, which she at once set out to do. Scott deserted his wife a year and a half ago and has contributed nothing since to the support of his family in Ohio, although he received $6,800 back pension from the government soon after he left her, and now draws $50 per month. He is blind.

—Portions of the testimony taken by the committee which recently investigated the charges against the Soliders Home at Grand Rapids have leaked out. It appears that the charges of cruelty, so frequently made were well founded, the most of the brutality having been practised in the hospital. Several of the inmates testified that the head nurse Dowd, was exceedingly cruel, and one night he held a dying soldier, named Moore, on his bed and forced him to take medicine, Dowd knelling on his breast. Moore yelled with pain at the time but never spoke again and died the next moruing. One inmate testified that cayenne pepper was put in a mustard plaster and that he was compelled to wear it. Dowd in many cases, it was stated, threw such men on their beds choked and otherwise abused them, and threatened to throw them out of the windows if they resisted. The testimony show that Commandant Wells and Clerk Long would absent themselves from the home for a week, leaving the attendants to run affairs. The committee has decided to cenusre the management.

—The operators of the Brazil block-coal district, which represents three-fourths of the capital invested in mining in Indiana, with one-half the miners, recently signed the yearly scale of prices, to go into effect May 1, as fixed at the second annual convention of the National Federated Association of Miners at Columbus, O. The agreement provides for an advance May 1 of five cents and November 1 of five cents more. The cost of mining Brazil block-coal is now fixed for the next year, but an advance in the price of the coal may be looked for. It was not known how the operators would accept the situation but their action now assures the success of the arbitration movement in which Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Illinois are equally interested. The yearly scale fixed for these states is as follows: Hocking, 60 cents; Pennsylvania, 69; Mount Olive, Ill., 56½; Staunton, Ill., 56½; Reynoldsville and Fairmount, 65; Indiana block, 80; Indiana bituminous, 65; Wilmington, Ill., 95; Streator, Ill., 80; Grape Creek, Ill., 75; La Salle, Ill., 90; Bloomington, Ill., 95; Springfield, Ill., 62½; Mattoon, Ill., 75; Winona, Ill., 90; Pana, Ill., 56½; Lincoln, Ill., 62½; Peoria and Canton districts, 70; Springfield district, 90.

—A terrible accident occurred at Indianapolis by which Mrs. Jacob M. Bruner was burned to death. While filling the tank of a gasoline stove the fluid caught fire and exploded. Before help reached her she was so badly burned that death resulted after a few hours of intense suffering.

HER ANSWER.

"I am going to be married," he softly said,
She looked up in swift surprise.
The color from out of her bright face fled,
The light grew dim in her eyes.

"You're going to be married," she echoed low
Her voice had a steady tone;
"I hope you'll be happy where'er you go."
A cough hid a little moan.

'I know that your bride will be good and true,
You never could love any other."
She steadily looked in his eyes, dark blue;
"I tender you joy, my brother."

"I'm going to be married—that is, I hope
To be, though I hardly know—
Dear love, shall I longer pine and mope?
I tremble for fear of No.'"

The color that out of her face had fled
Came back with a deeper hue;
"Why, isn't it funny," she slyly said,
"Tqat I'm to be married, too?"

—*Roxbury Advocate.*

THE BASILISK.

A STORY OF TO-DAY.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DEEPER STILL.

Plowitz evidently imagined that Mary had struck him to the ground. It was equally evident that he bore her no sort of ill-will for the blow. This absence of petty resentment was not at all reassuring to me. It was rather terrible. There was in it a sort of calm determination. He had marked the quarry for his own, and was rather inclined to admire her for showing fight than to be angry with her for resisting him.

My own chief object now must be, I saw, in all things to avoid suspicion, and at the first opportunity to open communications with Mary Fortescue.

Luckily, I was in possession of the secret of the approach to the concealed entrance. The fact that there was a means of exit by way of the back staircase, showed that the other way was designed for facilities of flight or concealment, rather than that, as I first imagined, the rooms themselves were hidden. Still, there was sufficient cause for alarm in the fact that they had obviously wished to deceive me as to Mary's movements, presumably from a suspicion that I was prepared to take her part as far as I could. That they should deliberately state that she had set out for Pyrmont at the very time that she was kept out of the way in their own house, and subject to the odious attentions of one for whom she expressed a perfect abhorrence, was enough to determine me to use every effort to counteract their designs.

As we sat at dinner, and I observed the strange expression of puzzled amusement on Plowitz's face, and the mark on temple and cheek which resulted from his fall—for it was the accident of hitting his head against the wall rather than the direct violence of my blow which had reduced him to temporary insensibility—I longed to tell him of what I knew, and to have it out with him, man to man. But this was a gratification which must be deferred.

"I do hope Mary will have a good passage," said Miss Beaufoy, when we were seated at dinner. "She is such a bad sailor."

"It is a very calm night," said Mr Beaufoy, "and the glass has been standing high for some days now."

"They are very good boats," said Plowitz, joining in the little concert of mendacity. "And it is a perfectly comfortable passage from Harwich."

I felt quite delighted at the sense of hidden power which I possessed, not only in being able to study their expressions, but to have discovered by accident their falsehood, and the whereabouts of their quasi-captive.

After dinner Miss Beaufoy invited me to play for her in the drawing-room.

I turned the conversation again to the subject which was uppermost in my thoughts.

"I fear Miss Fortescue will find it dull being away among strangers?" I began.

"They are not strangers to her; and, at any rate, they are the relations of her affianced husband."

"Are you sure that this is a match which will make her happy?" I asked.

The Basilisk laughed at me, a very unusual course, with one of her calm and dignified manner.

"Why shouldn't it?" she asked.

"I mean, do you think she really wishes to marry Dr. Plowitz?"

"The best answer to that is," she replied rather icily, "Why should she consent, otherwise?"

"She gave me the impression of being subdued, and very easily influenced by pressure, especially by unkindness."

"I don't think you are much of a judge of character, Mr. Coplestone. Mary has a very strong will of her own." Here she laughed, as if in affectionate remembrance of little passages of arms, in which she had not come off victorious. "And Dr. Plowitz is not at all likely to be unkind to her, or to anyone. He has given evidence of wonderful self-control and good-nature only to-day."

"Pardon my asking it, but do you think, for instance, that this journey to Germany was quite to her taste?"

"Do you know, Mr. Coplestone, that this sounds rather as if a stranger were interfering in family affairs, and talking about what he cannot possibly understand?"

"Not at all, believe me. I naturally take an interest—a great interest—in Miss Fortescue. But not seldom a stranger observes things that nearer relations overlook, and you must remember that I have had good opportunities of learning something of her character and tastes."

"And you must remember that Miss Fortescue is engaged to our friend, Dr. Plowitz; that she is my cousin and oldest friend, and that you have got some strange fancies into your head which would be more intelligible if you were in the habit of reading silly romances."

"Pardon me if I have taken a liberty," I said.

"What you have said is easily pardoned," she replied sweetly, "and pardon me for speaking of you as a stranger, for you have ceased to be that long ago. Mary will come back, no doubt, much the better for her trip, and is now, no doubt, happy enough in the change and excitement of travelling."

I played a few notes on the piano in the silence that followed this closing speech, admiring in a way the beautiful Sapphira who was rolling off these melodious mendacities so near me, when a noise of a slamming door and hurried footsteps reached my ear. A sudden look of anger and alarm came into Miss Beaufoy's face. The noise came nearer, and suddenly in the doorway appeared the form of Mary. Miss Beaufoy started up; Mary was about to speak; the first sound of articulation was audible, when Mrs. Hardy, who was evidently in pursuit, threw a coarse hand over her mouth, and roughly drew her away. At the same moment Plowitz came stamping into the room, singing noisily.

I had started up in anger and alarm. Plowitz, with his clumsy efforts to cover the noise of the interruption, was greatly perturbed. Miss Beaufoy alone recovered or preserved her presence of mind.

"Dear me, professor," she said, "that is a wonderful entrance! Are you composing an opera?"

"Pardon me! I startled you. I have just had a surprise—a pleasant surprise—a letter of good news, and I was excited."

"You have quite upset Mr. Coplestone," she said, while I made a desperate effort to control myself.

"I couldn't think what was the matter," said I.

"Ah, dear Coplestone, I forgot how sensitive you are."

He eyed me very narrowly, and with a strange look of suspicion. "It is curious how keen the faculties become when one cannot see. Is it not so? You looked as if you had seen something rather surprising."

He gazed very fixedly at me as he spoke.

"Ah, doctor," said I, "you don't make allowance for the imagination."

"The imagination," he said, pointedly, "requires to be very carefully controlled. May I join you, Miss Beaufoy?"

"Most certainly."

And Plowitz continued to watch me in a way which became positively insupportable, the more so as I dared not notice or resent it. It had the effect of driving me to my own room very early, and leaving Plowitz to confer alone with the Basilisk—a conference which I felt sure would bode neither me nor Mary any good.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Keys of the Bastile.

Two massive towers connected by an arched gateway—Porte St. Antoine—originally comprised the Bastile, but in 1369 Hugues Aubriot, Provost of Paris, built thereto six additional towers with bastions. For over four centuries the Bastile was the most renowned state prison in Europe, notorious for the cruelty and callousness of its governors and officials. On July 14, 1789 the people of Paris attacked the place and compelled the garrison to surrender. Among the mob was a man by the name of Carwin Lechastel. He was one of the first who entered the court-yard of the Bastile when the drawbridge fell, and secured the keys from one of the fleeing gaolers. These he stuck on the end of his pike and carried through the streets (see Carlyle's "French Revolution," Vol. 1, and Dumas' "Taking the Bastile"). Those who took part in this event were considered heroes by the Parisians at that time, and Lechastel kept the Keys in his possession as a great trophy of the revolution, and they remained in his family until 1859, when a descendent emigrated to America, taking the old keys with him. Soon after he found himself in very reduced circumstances in St. Louis, where he sold the keys to Mr. John Hamilton, Morgan street, who allowed them to be on exhibition at various times during the last twenty-five years. Certain newspapers had accounts of the history of these relics of the past, and it was from one of these that Mr. H. S. Howell, of Galt, Ont., obtained a clew to their whereabouts in 1879. After unsuccessful endeavors to communicate with the owner of the keys, Mr. H. went to St. Louis in September, 1886, and at last found him and eventually arranged to purchase the keys of the old Bastille, and brought them home with him to Canada. The largest is nearly twelve inches long, is very heavy and looks rusty and old onough to have been used by Hugues Aubriot. The smallest is of very fine workmanship; the socket is shaped like the ace of clubs, and it is supposed to have belonged to the treasure room. This and another key is six inches long, and the other two are about ten inches in length and much heavier.—*Public Opinion.*

Oil in Storms.

An official report has just been returned to the Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty of England detailing the results of a series of experiments to determine the alleged value of oil as an agent for modifying the effect of of breaking waves at sea. Much has been written on this topic and many opinions have been advanced by competent seamen indorsing its use in violent storms. This report embodies the results of extended experimentation and contains many facts which prove of great value to us with our extensive lake commerce, as well as that "outside." The principal facts as to the use of oil are as follows: "On free waves—i. e., waves in deep water—the effect is greatest. In a surf or waves breaking on a bar, where a mass of liquid is in actual motion in shallow water, the effect of the oil is uncertain, as nothing can prevent the larger waves from breaking under such circumstances, but even here it is of some service. The heaviest and thickest oils are the most effectual. Refined kerosene is of little use; crude petroleum is serviceable when nothing else is obtainable, but all animal and vegetable oils, such as waste oils from the engines, have great effect.

From $2,000,000 to Poverty.

A man whose name would have gone good on a check for $2,000,000 not long ago spent two hours in the office of a Wall street broker one day last week waiting to get the chance to borrow $10 from one who used to be his clerk. Speculation had brought him poverty, and made the clerk a millionaire, all within a year or two.

—It is said that Senator Jones, of Nevada, has been offered $1,000,000 for his interest in the rancho San Vinta at Santa Monica, Cal., but refused. He paid $160,000 for it.

ALL ABOUT NOSES.

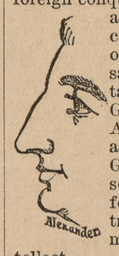
DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR NOSE?

The Grecian Nose—The Roman Nose—The Aquiline Nose—The Pug Nose—The Nose the Organ of Inspiration.

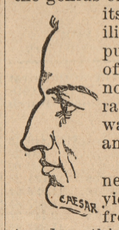
Chiseled and arched with many a line,
O door of fragrance all divine,
Pride of aristocratic birth,
Index of worthlessness, or worth,
Of these I sing in jerky prose,
O frontispiece, O human nose!

indeed, that appears to be a good and proper thing upon the very face of it. The philosopher and the fool each knows that this is the obvious pointing of nature. The fool may only see in his nose a convenient thing to smell with; but the philosopher reads there the sure indications of sagacity (literally, *keen scented*), of judgment and force of character, with many other things not to be dispensed with in the mental furnishing of either civilized or savage. An inch on the end of a man's nose is a good deal, both as regards the dignity of expression in that appendage and the qualities of mind which it signifies. Roman, Aquiline, Grecian or Pug, we are all obliged to wear it, and so it may be well for us to inquire what this frontispiece of the face symbolizes, in general and in particular.

Alexander the Great was a Greek, but at the upper part of his nose we see the prominent sign of aggression, which marked the Roman nose and character. It was this extremely large faculty which led Alexander to depart from the established policy of Greece, and to carry on aggressive wars of foreign conquest, and to plant colonies and kingdoms in other countries. The lower end of his nose indicated the same artistic and literary tastes which marked the Greeks as a nation. In the Apollo, in Venus, Mercury, and other idealizations of Greek art and thought, we see that delicate and perfect chiseling of the nostrils which indicates refinement and symmetry of intellect.

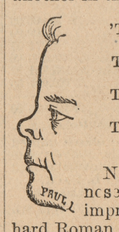


The common Roman nose was less finished at the end; its possessor loved knowledge for the sake of power and conquest, rather than for its own sake. Aggression and Self-Defense were the leading signs which gave character to the Roman nose. They are large in this face of Julius Cæsar, who carried the genius of Roman conquest up to its meridian splendor. Civilization has always had to push its way against a mass of obstacles. The Roman nose is a moral battering ram to beat down these walls of savagery and ignorance.

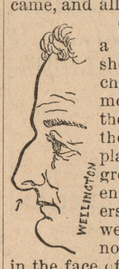


We might expect quickness, pertness, or a quick yielding to impressions, from such a nose as failed to adorn this face of a ruler who, with his line, have assumed in modern times the title of Cæsar. It is the Emperor Paul I, father of Nicholas of Russia. The excessive shortness of the nose shows small signs of intellect, notwithstanding the apparent expanse of the forehead. You will agree with another in thinking that

'Twould puzzle even O. S. Fowler
To put a head upon this pug-nosed growler,
That with its majesty would quite efface all
The stupidness of such an organ nasal.

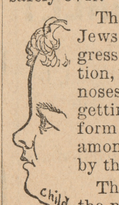


No person with a very short nose ever made a profound impression in the world. The hard Roman nose, pushing its way despite all personal suffering, has played a conspicuous part in the moral as well as the political advancement of the world. It dominated the old Roman race as well as the modern aggressive Briton. It carried Washington on to triumph, it stood in the forefront of Lincoln's unyielding strength, as it had sustained the shocks of Waterloo in the face of the Iron Duke. Against him was pitted the Roman-nosed Napoleon, but in the septum of Wellington's nose the sign of synthesis, of intellectual combination and perseverance, was very large, and this caused him to hold out on that day, even when the apparent tide of war had turned against him, until Blucher came, and all was saved.



The face of John Wesley, a cousin of Wellington, shows the same aggressive character. It gave him moral force to batter down the conservative walls of the old Episcopacy, and plant Methodism up on the ground of personal experience. In all the great founders of religions, or of sects, we see the same aggressive nose. It stands boldly forth in the face of Zoroaster, in Mahomet, in Calvin, in the otherwise gentle face of the Nazarene, and in the hosts of other leaders who have done fierce battle for opinion. Nature never puts a great cause upon a saddle-backed nose and expects it will ride into power. It was not Victor Emmanuel, but rather the high nosed Garibaldi, who achieved the independence of Italy.

A low-bridged nose will do for the helplessness of childhood or the servility of the African, but such a bridge will never carry a great work safely over.



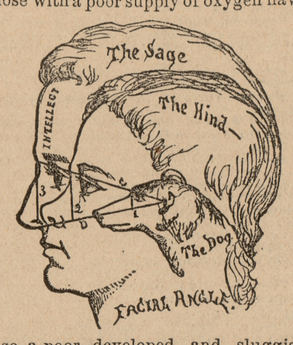
The aquiline nose of the Jews has large signs of Aggression, Defense and Protection, while the breadth of their noses indicates their money getting propensities. This form of the nose was common among the Assyrians, as shown by their sculptures.

The projection of the tip of the nose indicates observation, the questioning faculty, and belongs to the inquisitive mind of the child. He has everything to learn, and how can he learn except he asks questions.

That the downward length of the nose shows the development of the intellect is easily proved by a simple and yet extremely interesting fact. Let three heads be drawn as in this engraving. A line drawn from the opening of the ear to the upper end of the nose, and another to its lower end will include an angle of 30 degrees. In the Sage the intellectual lobe of the brain extends forward. But the upright length of the nose, at 3, just fills up the angle. Farther back of the nose of the hind, at 2, also fills the angle, but also shows a very much shorter intellectual lobe. That of the dog is shorter still. The nose of the hind and the dog project forward, but have less upright length.

The facial angle of Camper, which was once extensively used, was of very little value as testing the amount of intellectual development.

Physically speaking, the nose is an organ of breathing and smelling, the legitimate channel through which the lungs receive their perpetual supply of air. This establishes a close relation between the lungs and the intellect. The instincts of men have recognized this relation, for everywhere men speak of the reception of knowledge as "inspiration," literally an inbreathing; the word "spirit" itself meaning that which breathes. This is true of many languages, back to the old Hebrew "ruach." Among all animals those with a poor supply of oxygen have



also a poor developed and sluggish nervous system.

The heading of our article binds us to speak chiefly of the nose, but the reader must not suppose that the rest of the features do not play an important part in giving expression to the human face divine. A perfect face is an index to a perfect soul. Such a face helps us to realize that man is in the image of a perfect Creator. If the faculties had not a definite location in the face, then the face could have neither expression nor beauty. A look which indicated love at one moment might indicate hate the next. We know that the face is no such bundle of contradictions.—*American Traveler and Tourist.*

The Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world. It runs 100 miles north and south and — miles east and west, and is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. Their general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives an interesting account of this gigantic plantation, which throws the great Dalrymple farm in Dakota into the shade completely. The 1,500,000 acres of our tract, Mr. Watkins said, was purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power. We take a tract, say half a mile wide for instance, and place an engine on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement we are able to plow thirty acres a day with only the labor of three men. Our harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in a like manner; in fact, there is not a single draught horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the waters of our estate, upon which there are 300 miles of navigable waters. We have an ice-house, a bank, a shipyard and a rice-mill.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Girl in the Moon.

A monthly paper called the *Glacier*, which is made up of contributions from the pupils of the Thlinket Training Academy, at Fort Wrangel, Alaska, contains the following:

When I was a little girl living in the Hydah country the old folks used to frighten the little girls about the moon. They used to tell us that a little girl went after water at night. When she was coming home she stuck her tongue out at the moon, and that made the moon mad. It came down and took her up. She had her bucket in one hand and caught a bunch of grass with the other to keep her from going up; but the moon took her, with bucket and grass.

The large figure in the moon is the girl—grass in one hand, bucket in the other. They said that was what you can see in the moon. I used to want to stick my tongue out at the moon awfully, to see if it would come down and take me up; but I was afraid that it would come. I used to feel sorry for the little girl when I looked at the moon.

SUSIE YOUNG.

Track-Walkers in Cold Weather.

Somebody announces as a discovery that the greatest number of destructive railroad accidents occur in January and February. There is no mystery about this fact. Most railroad companies have in their employ individuals known as "track-walkers," whose business it is to look after broken rails and other impediments to the progress of trains. In mild weather it is no hardship for these functionaries to attend to their duties, but with the thermometer at 20 degrees below zero it is a different matter, and they naturally prefer to "lay off;" hence, perhaps, the variation in the accident rate.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A GETTYSBURG INCIDENT.

New York Mail and Express: Col. Lewis R. Stegman, ex-Sheriff of Kings County, lectured in the Trinity Baptist Church, Brooklyn, last evening. His subject was entitled, "On the Right at Gettysburg." The Colonel told of the memorable battle in an exceedingly entertaining manner, and, upon motion of one of the audience, was given an enthusiastic expression of their thanks. At the conclusion of the lecture Gen. H. W. Slocum, who commanded on the right at Gettysburg accepted the invitation of the audience to speak to them of himself. He said:

About six years ago I took a trip to Europe in company with my wife. One evening, shortly after arriving at Brussels, I asked the landlord of our hotel if I could obtain a conveyance to the battlefield of Waterloo. He smiled and said "Certainly, sir; there will be a four-horse coach leaving for the battlefield from every hotel in Brussels tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock; but if you desire to go you should engage your seats tonight." I did so; and when we arrived upon the field we found many others there.

An old man, some 70 or 75 years old who had served in the battle as a Sergeant under Wellington, was acting as guide to a party about the size of this audience (some 300 or 400). The battlefield is the study of the military authorities of the world. If you go up to West Point you will find the cadets there engaged in the study of the myriad phases and details of the historic battle. And what Waterloo was to Europe Gettysburg was to the United States. As Waterloo saved Europe from being overtrun by Napoleon, so Gettysburg saved the Union from dismemberment—saved us from becoming an unhappy Nation. This is the first time since the close of the War that I have addressed an audience upon the subject of the War: and indeed I came here tonight to listen rather than to speak. When the War closed I determined that if I could not speak well of any one who had served with me in the lines I would not speak of him at all. [Applause.] And as for myself, I determined to leave the historian to relate the part that fell to me to perform. I have not written any letters about the War, nor do I intend to. I am not one of those who believe that the men who attain prominence in war are entitled to all the honors.

History, it is true, is two-thirds made up of the records of battles fought and the part that men have played in them. I have seen twenty-five statues of the Duke of Wellington, the victor at Waterloo, and never but one of the man who invented printing. I have never seen any of the man who invented the steam engine, and yet the benefits of his contribution to mankind are greater than those of all the Generals who ever lived. There is old Elias Howe, who was a hospital steward, engaged in the care of the wounded during the war; He invented the sewing-machine, and in that conferred a greater blessing upon humanity than any soldier that ever lived has succeeded in doing.

Col. Stegman has told you some interesting and singular facts about the memorable battle of Gettysburg. I have felt more and more every day as we grow farther away from that terrible conflict with the brave and valiant men of the South that the deep designs of Providence are apparent in the issues of the great battles. I well remember while riding with Meade along our lines the morning of July 2 that he pointed out a position that was pretty strongly and advantageously occupied by our troops and said:

"Now, General, if Lee could only be led to attack up here I feel certain I could whip him." Not many hours afterward that point was the scene of Pickett's memorable charge. I looked upon the disasters to Northern arms at the battles of Bull Run in the early part of the War as very deplorable events; but in the light of subsequent history I have come to the conclusion that it is better they were lost than won. Providence was in those battles for our good. Had they proved victories for us the War would have closed too soon. Great differences had to be settled, and were subsequently settled, that could never have been otherwise settled than by war. God closed the War at the proper time, and the permanent benefits to our united country are inestimably superior to all the costs, though terrible they sometimes seemed

Col. Stegman has told you of a singular circumstance connected with the first day's battle—a circumstance which was always strange to me and which has seemed incomprehensible to others: the fact that the heavy firing of that first day's battle was not heard at headquarters. My headquarters during that day were only four miles from Gettysburg, and the first news I received of the battle was from an old countryman who was brought to my tent by a couple of my men who had found him hurrying from the field on horseback.

I could hardly believe his story, but prepared at once to remove up to the support of Reynolds. Now it is remarkable that, although the noise of battle could not be heard where we were that day, it was heard nearly fifty miles away in the opposite direction. About midnight that night Gen. Meade and myself, with six gentlemen, met in a small room which was both kitchen and parlor—the living room of a small log cabin—to hold a council of war. An important question had to be decided: "Should we stay or go?" that was the question. Should we remain and fight it out there or withdraw to what seemed a more advantageous position? After much deliberation and debate the General determined to stay. The wisdom of that determination became apparent within the next twenty-four hours. Col. Stegman has rightly told you that the reserves in support of the right wing were taken away and sent to the support of the left wing. Only Greene's corps was left to protect our right line, close behind which lay our reserve artillery in the park. But Greene's men were not idle; they built in an incredibly short time a breastwork of logs and timbers almost breast high to a man and extending along their whole front. Then by their gallant resistance to the impetuous assaults of Early they held the lines until assistance arrived, and the Rebels were beaten back, defeated, and dismayed.

A Southern Story of Vicksburg.

"Little Dandy" the boys called him. He joined our company in Vicksburg just before the siege, and none of us felt enough interest in him to make any inquiries. His extreme youth (he was about 16) would have excited our sympathy under other circumstances, but the war-worn veterans in the trenches had no use for the curled darlings of the parlor, and Little Dandy's appearance was against him. The lad wore the gray uniform of a private, but it was of the very finest material—finer than anything worn by our Generals. His buttons had an unsoldierly glitter. He sported white handkerchiefs, carried a pocket mirror, and every morning he combed and curled his golden locks until they looked like a girl's tresses.

"Hello, Little Dandy!" yelled the soldiers, whenever the young fellow passed them. To this rough salutation he always responded with a bow and a smile, but his soft ways did not win favor. When we met in town we passed him by without notice, and in camp we let him alone. Little Dandy was proud after a fashion—too proud to notice the many slights heaped upon him. He went through the routine duties without complaint, but nothing could induce him to abandon his pocket mirror and his fancy toilets.

The siege was well under way and we were no better acquainted with Little Dandy than at first. He shared our meals of moldy corn bread and mule meat without a murmur, and it must be admitted that this raised him somewhat in our estimation. But we still had to learn what a true heart beat behind those glittering buttons. An angle of the enemy's works was dangerously close to our intrenchments and we had to keep our heads well sheltered. When we raised a hat on the muzzle of a musket it was invariably riddled with bullets. One morning we found our men being picked off by an unseen sharpshooter at the rate of five or six an hour. This astonished us, because we were all keeping under cover, and the men who were killed all occupied well-protected positions.

Where was the sharpshooter? This was the uppermost question in every mind. We were not long in satisfying ourselves on this point. Just outside of the angle of the Federal works stood a giant oak, whose leafy top afforded an admirable covert for an active rifleman. A vigilant scrutiny convinced us that the man who was doing such deadly work in our ranks was concealed in this tree. To reach it he must have made his way there during the night, and he would have to remain there all day. But we could not stand it even one day. His aim was so unerring that every time his rifle cracked a Confederate bit the dust. We tried a rattling discharge of musketry, but a moment later the report of the rifle rang out, and another of our comrades fell.

It was evident that, from our position, it was almost impossible to hit the Federal rifleman. If we succeeded in bringing him down it would be by some lucky random shot. Possibly a man outside the works would be able to draw a head on our wary foeman, but he would be under the guns of the enemy and there would be a thousand chances against him.

"I'll kill him or die?" cried a shrill voice.

"Good God! it's Little Dandy!" shouted a dozen men.

At the risk of our lives we peeped over our breastworks, Little Dandy had already made his way to the open space between the works and was edging around on the right of the tree. The Federals saw what he was up to and fired a broadside. When the smoke cleared away and they saw the boy with a flushed face and streaming hair aiming his gun at the top of the old oak there was a tremendous cheer. It rolled along both lines—the hoarse Federal shout mingling with the wild "Rebel yell."

Bang! A man in blue came tumbling and crashing through the branches of the tree and struck the ground with a dull thud. It was the sharpshooter. Another cheer rent the air, but this time it came from the Confederate alone. A sheet of flame blazed along the Federal works, but when the smoke lifted we saw Little Dandy coming full tilt in our direction with a smile on his face.

"Three cheers for Little Dandy!" leaped from hundreds of throats, as the boy vaulted over the breastworks, and we rushed down upon him to hug him, in our frenzy of admiration and joy. But Little Dandy sunk down upon a heap of loose dirt, and then we saw the crimson stains upon his breast.

"I kept my promise," he panted. And then as our Colonel took his hand, the little chap looked up into his face and said:

"I'm afraid I've made a poor soldier. Sometimes I've bothered you, I know. But I always wanted to help you. Please remember that I was not very strong, and—and I did the best I could."

His head fell over. Poor Little Dandy was dead!—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Anecdote of Macaulay.

Dramatic Times: Not long ago I was talking with an old gentleman who has for years been in the iron business as a commission merchant in a Western city, who, early in his career, went to England to make a study of iron manufacture in conjunction with a visit for pleasure.

"One day,' he said," "I went to a London book store to find a certain work on metalurgy I could not find in America, and while there a pleasant old gentleman came in began looking around pretty much as I was doing. We came together presently, and soon were chatting pleasantly on books and other matters, and I told him who I was and what I was seeking. He told me he knew the work, and, though it was rare, thought he might find it, and at once began a search through the racks, shelves, and out-of-the-way corners, and finally came up smiling from a dark place with the book in his hands. I thanked him, and, taking the volume to the dealer, I ordered it laid aside, and at the same time ordered the late numbers of Macaulay's works, which were appearing in parts and some of which I had bought in America.

"I told my new friend that in my estimation Macaulay was the greatest English writer, and that I had read everything he had written, as far as I knew. He smiled pleasantly, and after a few moments' furthur conversation we parted, with the hope of meeting again. The next morning I left London for York, and when I had settled myself in the compartment assigned me I found my traveling companion to be the old gentleman I had met in the book store the day previously. I was glad to see him and told him I was bound for New York, and he said he was going there, too. This pleased me and I settled down for a good talk, for he was exceedingly entertaining and thoroughly the gentleman. We made no stops for some time, and when we did I noticed a large crowd at the station.

"'There must be some distinguished person aboard the train,' I said, 'and these people are here to see him.'

"'Possibly,' he answered, with a smile like the one he gave me the day before among the books, and we continued our talk. At the next station there was a larger crowd, and getting outside I asked what was going on, and some one told me Lord Macaulay was on the train, I went back to report to my friend.

"'Lord Macaulay is on the train,' I said: 'that's what brings the people out, and I d give a good deal to see him myself.' He smiled again. 'I'm Lord Macaulay,' he said, with almost a schoolgirl blush, and I reached out with American enthusiasm and shook hands with him so heartily and earnestly that he laughed till tears ran down his cheeks.

"When we reached York he invited me to dine with him, and at the dinner he extended furthur invitation for me to visit his home and his family, and I did it, and to this day Macaulay is one of my brightest and pleasantest memories."

An Ancient Chestnut in a New Shell

In the old mining days in California, when provisions were short in the Frazer River camp it was the custom of some of the case hardened old fellows to tell stories at meal time calculated to destroy the appetite of the more sensitive. A miner who had successfully played this game many a time paid a visit to San Francisco, and during his stay was invited to dinner by a clergyman. As soon as he was seated at the table the miner began to eat up everything within range in his usual vigorous style. His host, who would sooner have omitted dinner than grace before meat, endeavored to check his ill-timed voracity by remarking: "Please wait a moment, sir; we usually say something before we begin." His guest, with the memory of the Frazer River ante-prandial anecdotes fresh in his mind, answered: "O, you can say what you durn please, you can't turn my stomach." The preacher nearly fainted, and, although his guest afterward rose to high office in the State, could never be convinced that he was not an irreclaimable savage.—*New York Tribune.*

Bismarck and the Length of His Life.

Prince Bismarck's second speech is chiefly interestin because of his declaration that, although he expected to live three years longer, he expected to die before seven had passed. He gave this as one of the reasons why he refused to interfere with the septenate. Prince Bismarck is now 73. He anticipates death between 1890 and 1894. That is to say, he expects to live till he is 76 and to die before he is 80. It is not every one who calculates so closely as to the probable duration of his existence. It would be a very interesting subject to investigate how far the plans of statesmen are thus modified by their expectations of life. It used to be said that both "our old man in a hurry" and our "young man in a hurry," were impatient for the same cause. Mr. Gladstone's age precludes the possibility of many years of prolonged activity, and Lord Randolph's constitution is so impaired that medical authorities are said to have warned him not to expect more than five or six years of a career

Judge Hoar's Funny Blunder.

Judge Hoar, one of the legal lights at the trial of the Andover professors is said to be an absent-minded man He is also said to be a little harsh and abrupt at times. As the story goes, he listened intently to the argument of Prof. Dwight yesterday, and with the others went to lunch. His mind was full of creeds and heresies, and legal phrases as he proceeded slowly to the dining-room. His friends noticed that he was rather preoccupied, and watched him closely.

Close to the hat-rack is a large mirror. He paused for a moment, and waited for the other fellow in the mirror to pass, and the Judge shou d angrily, "Isn't there room enough for you to pass?"

His friends burst into laughter, and the Judge himself, soon realizing that he was the victim of a huge joke, joined in the sport.—*Boston Record.*

Jackson Could do no Wrong.

It was an anecdote of a pious Jacksonian deacon of our county in Virginia that a Whig laid a wager that he would justify Jackson even for murder. Overtaking the deacon on his way to church, he entered into conversation, and professed to be just from Washington.

"Well, and what's the news at Washington?" asked the deacon.

"Nothing—O, yes, there is; Gen Jackson killed a man yesterday."

"Killed a man!" cried the deacon.

"Yes, he was walking on Pennsylvania avenue, and told a man to get out of his way; the man didn't, and the President shot him."

The deacon meditated a few moments, then broke out, "Hurrah for the General! Why didn't the man get out of his way!"—*Moncure D. Conway.*

The Ypsilantian.

Henry Ward Beecher, the most eminent preacher of modern times, died at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, from a stroke of apoplexy producing paralysis. He was wholly unconscious for over two days. Mr. Beecher was 74 years old; and for a half century he had been an active and prominent figure in American history. It is doubtful if any other man during that period has influenced the thought of so many persons as he. His consuming zeal, his wonderful powers of expression, and his prodigious capacity for work, have been felt in the forefront of every battle for principle, and felt there so long as the fight lasted. Yet his warring was always against war—against injustice, oppression, cruelty, harshness, bitterness, uncharitableness, in politics and religion; and it is natural that those forces should have all been his uncompromising enemies. It is probable that the conflict into which this brought him in the domain of theology, urged him farther than he would otherwise have gone, and farther than many who admired his spirit and aim were prepared to follow. But the proportion of the people who regard theological doctrine as less important than spirit and aim is immensely greater than a quarter of a century ago, and rapidly increasing; and the popular verdict upon Mr. Beecher's religious work will be that its value has been immeasurable.

Fusion Finally Fails. Fraternization Falls Flat. Few Followers Fight For Further Foolishness. Famished Fusion Fanatics, Farewell. The greenback committee in session at Grand Rapids, and the democrat committee in session at Detroit, Tuesday, for the purpose of vetoing the action of their respective conventions, found the job too big and gave it up. The former refused to accept the declination of O'Brien Atkinson as nominee for short-term Judge, and filled the ticket with John C. Blanchard for long-term Judge, and Bartley Green for Regent. The democrat committee filled their ticket with Rev. Christian Vanderveen of Muskegon for Regent in place of Mr. Breen, declined.

We visited the cyclorama of the Battle of Atlanta, at Detroit, last week, and were greatly interested in its vivid representation of the critical moment of that historic conflict. The battle scene does not cover so much ground as in that of Gettysburg, but there is a wide sweep of view in the landscape, and the scene of conflict is realistic and stirring. The place is crowded with interested and delighted visitors.

Shabby Treatment.

The Council took action last Monday evening which no citizen with a proper sense of pride in the reputation of the the city will be willing to have stand as the deliberate judgment of this community. They refused, by a vote of six to three, as seen by the official proceedings elsewhere in this paper, to reimburse alderman Bellows some sixty dollars which he had paid for the expense of Mr. Coats's investigation of water supply. The circumstances under which this action was taken were most extraordinary. The Council had adopted a resolution submitting to the people a proposition to raise a sum not exceeding one hundred thousand dollars for water works. There was no authoritative information to show where a suitable water supply could be obtained, or whether it could be obtained at all; and it would occur to most people that the procuring of such information should be the first and most imperative duty of the Council, in order that the people might intelligently decide the question submitted to them. It did so occur to the people of the city, and there was a general and very just outcry against deciding upon such a question without such information. What then was the general surprise when the Council deliberately voted down a motion of Alderman Bellows to make such investigation. That gentleman, however, with more public spirit, and a more adequate realization of the importance of the subject, announced that the engineer would be here, and he would have the investigation made and be responsible for the cost if the city should be unwilling to pay it. It was made, with results very valuable to the city, and Alderman Bellows paid the bill. It was made under the direction of a committee appointed by the Council for the purpose, and the Council had even authorized a committee to meet this engineer when he should arrive, after having voted down the proposition to employ him. Thus were they doubly committed to the investigation made, both after and before refusing to employ; and the city was legally bound, by the authority the Council had already lodged with the committee, to pay any such expense that the committee might incur, and by every consideration morally bound. Under those circumstances, Monday evening, they voted not to pay the exceedingly moderate bill, the amount of which Alderman Bellows had advanced, and the benefit of which the city has, after first accepting and filing the engineer's report as the property of the city. If there be not many citizens who will blush for the action of the Council, and demand its reversal, we are much mistaken; and we doubt if another Council could be chosen, in this or any city, that could make such an extraordinary record.

Don't Have to Have 'Em.

Owing to a report, in circulation, that a bill had been introduced at Lansing, to amend the city charter so that the city could issue bonds to construct water works irrespective of any vote by our citizens, permit me space to say that such is not a fact.

June 21st the Council instructed the city attorney to have the charter amended so that the city may construct and maintain water works. An amendment was introduced in accordance with the spirit of the resolution and the same, as introduced, expressly provides that no bonds shall be issued for such purpose unless authorized by a vote of our citizens. There is nothing in the act which will force the city to have water works unless they so decide by a majority vote.

Dated Mar. 8, '87

FRANK JOSLYN.

The Courtship of John Ancliff.

The suit in which Randy June of this county was plantiff and John Ancliff of some other county was defendant, has been settled by mutual agreement. The case was a somewhat unusual one, and as we violate no confidence by so doing we will give the particulars. John Ancliff was a bachelor, of the backwood, bashful, blushing variety, and he would probably would have remained in that condition all his life, had it not been for his friend Randy, and the $300 in the case. Randy was possessed of a winning way it is presumed, but was poor in purse, and it therefore came about that he proposed to take the part of John Alden, as related by Longfellow, and seek some Priscilla, his interest in the matter not being his great love for the Miles Standish in the case, but his great desire for the $300 that was promised in case he succeeded. The result in this case was not the same as in that related by Longfellow, and it came to pass that Mr. June secured for Ancliff a blushing bride, and then demanded his fairly-earned $300. Just here, however, was where the trouble began. Ancliff refused to pay the promised fee, probably on the ground that he had not received full value for that sum, or possibly on the ground that the difficulty of securing a wife had not been so great as he had supposed it would be. The neighborhood in which the novel courtship had its home, was made to ring with the animosities aroused by the matter for a time, but, as stated above, it has been satisfactorily settled, and the white-winged dove of peace broods again over the reunited community.

The Grange for Prohibition.

Pomona Grange, composed of the several granges of the county, met with Ypsilanti grange, last Wednesday, the 2d inst., and a very social and enjoyable time was had by those present. Salem, Superior, Northfield, Lafayette grange of Lima, and Fraternity grange of Augusta township were well represented. The principal feature of this meeting was the discussion of the prohibitory amendment, and judging from the tone and spirit of the discussion, the grange is strongly in favor of the amendment.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following list of transfers for the week ending March 1, is furnished by Francis A. Slattery, Washtenaw County Abstract of Title Office, second floor Farmers and Mechanics' Bank Building, Ann Arbor:

C. to E. C. Cornwell, undivided ½ of six parcels of land on secs 35 and 36, A. A.; $10,000.

F. Joslyn to M. C. R. R., strip 4 rods wide across lt 237, Hunter's add to Ypsilanti; $1.

D. W. Potter to D. Russell, lt 23 village of Willis, Augusta; $40.

J. M. Bradley to Martha Ross, lt 314 Norris & Cross' add to Ypsilanti; $120.

J. L. Strong to Thos. Bayhn, lt 466 Norris' add to Ypsilanti; $150.

M. E. Easterly to A. C. Kelsey, Kelsey to M. Davenport. Davenport to G. Van Houten—la on se¼ sec 26, Saline; $600.

B. J. Ebersole to A. Gabel, piece of land on sec 16, Augusta; $850.

Frederick to Martin Kapp, 40a on sec 8, Northfield; $800.

E. S. Wilson to S. Weiderhoff, 21a on sec 5, Ypsilanti; $700.

Mary Eberle to C. Walz, 15a on sec 33, Lodi; $675.

Julia Culver by heirs to Abraham Culver, 60a on sec 13, Superior; $3600

Lewis Drake to J. Drake, 7.41a on sw¼ sec 25, Northfield; $40.

Mary Drake by heirs to Julius Drake, piece of land on sw¼ sec 25, Northfield, $40.

Geo. and Wm. Walker, heirs, to J. J. and W. E. Walker, piece of land in b 2 s r 1 e, Ann Arbor; $300.

E. D. and G. H. to Frederick Marken, 10a on sw¼ sec 17, Ann Arbor; $1000.

M. A. Martin to F. L. Brown, 40a on sec 34, Augusta; $1600.

A. Eisele to H. Zachman, 22 ft 1 in of lt 3 b 2 n r 5 e, Ann Arbor; $3200.

C. Hellmuth to H. Larraway, 10a on sec 3 and 40a on sec 34, Salem; $3250.

Jos. Estabrook to Frank Braisted, lts 1, 2 and 3 and block A, Estabrook add to Ypsilanti; $4300.

Normal Items.

The fourth schedule of work in the Practice school was issued this week.

Although the resignation of Prof. Coe was accepted, it was on the condition that he should remain until a successor was chosen; and as no one has been designated he is "still at the old stand."

Prof. Pease went to Kalamazoo yesterday where he will be united in marriage with Miss Abbie Hunter of that city.

Senior meeting will be held Saturday evening, at which time it is expected that the adoption of a class hat will come up. May it succeed.

Stony Creek.

While chopping wood for M. Davis, last week, Walter Young cut his foot quite badly. He walked home, a distance of about three-fourths of a mile, and on reaching home his wife was so frightened that she could do nothing for him, so sent for Mrs. N. Redner. Mrs. Redner being the daughter of a first class physician, Dr. Webb, after hearing the description of the wound prepared bandages and plasters to apply. The new surgeon, with her usual natural genius and what she had learned from hearing and seeing her father do up wounds, went to work systematically and closed up the wound. The patient's foot is getting better.

Wm. Smith, colored, who formerly lived here, the lad who extracted a load of wheat from Andrew Campbell's granary some time ago, committed suicide by hanging.

Superior.

Died—At the residence of his son Ira, in the village of Dexter, on March 3d, Rufus Carpenter, age 81. The funeral services were held the following Saturday at the Dextor M. E Church. A son and daughter summoned home.

George Huston from Sheriden, Jackson Co., visited relatives in this township last week, returned home on Monday last.

Dr. Post addressed a small but attentive audience on the prohibition amendment, at the town hall, on Saturday evening last. The Dr. can administer a dose of medicine, set a broken limb, or talk politics from the rostrum just as the occasion requires.

A meeting has been arranged for Saturday evening next. Turn out all ye people.

Pittsfield.

Died:—Very suddenly on Thursday, March 3, Nellie Holden, infant daughter of Sidney O. and Mary Rathfon, aged one year, two months and six days.

This blow fell with double weight on the family as Mr. Rathfon was absent in Florida attending the death bed of his father-in-law, Mr. Holden, who expired on the same morning as his infant grandchild. His remains were brought to Weston near Adrian and laid to rest with those of little Nellie.

Mr. Holden was a son of the elder Mrs. Harwood of this town.

Frank Stevens has rented the land belonging to the widow of Levi Olds, and Seth Sumner that belonging to Fayette Sanders.

Jessie Robbins is attending the Normal.

Jacob Stierlie has sold his farm and there will be an auction soon.

Saline.

Coroporation election the 14th.

The donation for Rev. W. H. Benton netted $97.50.

Alvah Wilsey's concert at the Presbyterian church netted $22 80.

Eddie Caldwell who has been sick with the scarlet fever is on the gain.

Dr. H. A. Nichols, who has been spending the past two months in Texas and California, has returned, and those who are ailing are happy to learn of the doctor's return.

Richard Gauntlett of Detroit spent Saturday with his son Fred.

Two of Agent Burnett's children are reported very sick.

Ed. Hauser is happy.

Howard Nichols will leave the 8th inst. for a two or three months visit in Texas and California.

J. G. Gross, agent for the Champion machine company, who has been located in Wisconsin, has been ordered to take charge of this section.

Belleville.

The High School lyceum have presented the following competitors for the public exercises of the lyceum to be held Friday evening, March 18th: Orators, Frank Cody and F. R. Felt; Declaimers, David Fell and Jno. W. Whittaker; Essayists, Estella Downing and Grace Riggs; recitors, Emma Robbe and Effie Sands; debators, Elmer Vorhies and H. C. Miller.

The "Odd Fellows" lodge at this place will be called the "Galaxy,"

The efforts to establish a G. A. R. post here have finally been crowned with success and the members will be mustered in on Saturday evening, March 12. The post will be known as the "Joe Davis" post.

Wm Voorhees will move to Ypsilanti soon, and will enter the employ of Fairchild, the meat market man.

Those who are in arrears for subscription to THE YPSILANTIAN will confer a favor on the publishers by adjusting the same with Frank Cody.

James Renton will teach the spring term of school at Martinville.

T. T. Wood and J. H. Cody composed the sick list last week.

Fred Roths will leave next month for a few months visit in Germany.

Miss Trusdel of Canton is in town the guest of her sister, Mrs Frank Forbes

Webster Connant and family started for Minnesota Tuesday, where they will make their future home.

Newcomb.

Joseph Corbett is getting out lumber for a new house.

Mrs. Wm. A. Russell spent most of last week visiting with her cousin Wm. Bowman.

Mrs. B. F. Harris was visiting with friends in Detroit last week.

The Widow Martin has sold her farm to Freeman Brown.

Mr. Norman Borchine who has been living at Dundee for the past three years or more has moved back on his farm two miles south of Augusta Center. He has been an invalid for about six years and no doctor has been able to tell what ailes him. He quit taking medicine about one year ago and thought he was getting better but he is worse now than he has ever been

Miss Edith Strong will teach the Morgan school the coming summer.

Will Gilmoure and Mrs. Mary Drak were married at Whittaker last Monday night.

We are informed that Mr. S. P. Ballard has let the contract for building a new house on the sight of the one lately burned, to Mr. E. C. Warner of Ypsilanti Town.

There was a free fight at Charlie Smith's saloon last Saturday just at dusk in which several participated but no one was seriously injured. Chairs, tumblers, lamps and billiard cues were smashed and broken.

Last Monday being the tenth anniversary of the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sweet, about fifty of their friends met there to remind them of the occasion and left as a token of their esteem a handsome couch which was presented by Mr. Henry Stumpenhusen in a neat little speech.

The Anniversary wedding at the house of Mr. and Mrs. James Bemis of Ypsilanti Town last Friday night was a very enjoyable affair and was participated in by 112 of their numerous friends and relatives who presented Mr. and Mrs. Beach with a nice upohlstered easy chair. Mr. Richard Gorden was the orator of the evening. After partaking of a bountiful repast the guests departed for their homes feeling well repaid for the undertaking.

The Morgan school closed last Friday after a most successful and satisfactory term of five months with Mr. Goodell of Superior as teacher.

Little Jim Abbott who went up North with J. A. Doty of Whittaker, is home again.

Eugene M. Childs has built an addition to one of his houses at Whittaker.

Mr. John Gilmoure has moved into one of E. M. Childs houses.

There was quite a little excitement in Whittaker a few days ago on account of a lawsuit being commenced before a Justice of the Peace of Augusta Township.

Henry Harmond has gone on a visit to his sister, who lives at Webberville, Ingham Co., Mich.

Call and Settle.

All persons having accounts in the books of the late Joseph Kitchen will please call on me and settle by cash or notes, as the books must be settled by March 20th, after which time the accounts will be left with D. C. Griffen for collection.

J. M. CHIDISTER, Agent.
LOTTIE J. KITCHEN, Ex'trix. 3756

Strayed or Stolen,

A fawn-colored greyhound, that answers to the name of Heber. Any information that will lead to its discovery will be suitably rewarded by the undersigned. SAM POST, JR.,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

Rooms for Rent.

Several vacant rooms, in the Post building, over THE YPSILANTIAN office, for rent on reasonable terms. Apply at this office, or to
SAM POST, JR.,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

Trim, McGregor and Co., No. 2 Union Block, are selling shoes 25 per cent. cheaper than any other dealers.

G. H. & Harry Gilmore, house painters and paper hangers. Shop corner of Congress and Adams streets.

If you are slightly befuddled, or very much muddled, or some disconcerted that goods come so high, you can cease being fearful, feel happy and cheerful, for Sampson's is the place where you can buy everything in the line of hardware at prices invariably favoring the customer.

Common Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVE., March 7, 1887.

Mayor presiding.

Roll called; absent Ald. Deubel.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

R. W. Hemphill, treasurer—

That he had paid the following bonds and coupons falling due in 1886:

7 bonds, No.	22 to 28, inclusive,	$500...	$3	500
15 " "	46 to 60 "	100...	1	500
129 coupons "	23 to 150 "	25...	3	225
55 " "	46 to 100 "	5...		275
			$8,500	

Report accepted and filed, bonds and coupons referred to Com. on Ways and Means for examination, and if found correct to be burned.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Special Com. on Water Supply—

Submitted the report of W. R. Coats as their report.

Report accepted and filed.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

Duncan & Boatwright, drilling wells ..	$ 58 12
F. S. Seagrave, 2 ladders	10 00
C. G. Carlton & Co., pipe	12 50
Cornwell Fire Co., care steamer, 1886	400 00
Martin Cremer, sundries	60 00
J. S. Lang, repairs	55 65
Ypsilanti Gas Co., lighting lamps (Feb).	75 80
James W. Case, " " "	132 00

Voted from Contingent Fund.
Ayes 9. Nays 0.

W. R. Coats, investigating water supply	65 25

Motion to pay lost.
Ayes, Ald. Ainsworth, Bellows, Neat—3.
Nays, Ald. Boyce, DeNike, Kirk, Norton, Follmor, Todd—6.

O. G. LaRue, wood	$ 36 50
Wallace & Clarke, coffin	8 00

Voted from Poor Fund.
Ayes 9. Nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Kirk—

Resolved, That the Council now organize as a Board of Registration.

Carried.

BOARD OF REGISTRATION.

Ald. DeNike in the chair.

Quorum present.

By Ald. Kirk—

Resolved, That the Board of Registration for the several Wards meet on Saturday the 2d day of April next at the following places to wit:

First Ward, at Engine House on Huron street.

Second Ward, at Opera House, Congress street.

Third Ward, at Council Hall, Cross street.

Fourth Ward, at Gould's Hotel, Cross street.

Fifth Ward, at Schade's, Congress street.

And continue in session from eight o'clock a. m., to eight p. m., for the purpose of allowing all unregistered persons, qualified to vote at the coming election, to register their names upon the registration books and the City Clerk is hereby instructed to give the notices required by law to be given.

Adopted.

On motion Board adjourned.

Council called to order.

Quorum present.

By Ald. Kirk—

Resolved, That the coming election on the 4th day of April next be held at the following places, to-wit:

First Ward, at Engine House, Huron street.

Second Ward, at J. E. Bassett's shop, Washington street.

Third Ward, at Council Hall, Cross street.

Fourth Ward, at Gould's Hotel, Cross street.

Fifth Ward, at Schade's, Congress street.

And that the City Clerk shall cause the legal notices to be given.

Adopted.

Ald. Ainsworth moved that the resolution passed Jan. 21, 1887, relative to water works bonds, be reconsidered.

Carried.

Ald. Ainsworth moved that the same be amended by striking out the figures $100,000 and inserting the figures $70,000.

Carried, and resolution adopted as amended.

Ald. Ainsworth moved that the report of W. R. Coats be published with the proceedings.

Carried.

On motion, Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, March 21, 1887, at 7:30 o'clock.

FRANK JOSLYN,
City Clerk.

YPSILANTI, Mich., March 2d, 1887.

To the Honorable, the Mayor, and the Committee on Public Water Supply:

GENTLEMEN:—In compliance with your instructions, I have made an investigation of the various sources of water supply in, and about your city, with a view to determining the best source of supply for your contemplated water works.

There are several sources of supply here that might be considered, but there is only one source from which we can obtain a water that will prove satisfactory from a sanitary point of view. In the development of a public water supply, the questions relating to the quality of the water, should take precedence of all others, and we should always aim to obtain a water as free as possible from all impurities. In very many cities where water works have been constructed, the importance of this question has not been properly understood, and appreciated, and the chief aim has been to provide a fire protective service, only little attention being given to any other branch of the service.

It is not strange, perhaps, that this course should be taken, as in many cases these improvements are undertaken without any adequate knowledge as to what is requisite in such work. In the very nature of the case, few if any, of the residents of a city when first starting out with such an improvement, are at all familiar with the work, and if (as is too often the case) the services of a competent, and experienced engineer, are not called into requisition, grave mistakes are certain to result—mistakes that will prove very difficult and expensive to repair. It is undoubtedly true that a properly developed public water supply, adequate to meet every legitimate requirement, is the most important and necessary, of all public improvements—an improvement that no city can afford to be without. No city can maintain a proper sanitary condition in the absence of a public water supply. No system of sewerage can be established and maintained until we have first provided a water supply. More sickness and mortality result from the use of impure water, and from impure air caused by lack of proper drainage in our cities, than from all other causes combined.

It is often the popular belief in cities like Ypsilanti, that the water furnished by the ordinary private wells, is the best and purest that can be obtained. The very reverse of this is true. More sickness and death is caused by the waters of these wells than by all other causes, and yet if these wells were properly constructed, their waters would be pure and good.

The best water that can be obtained for potable uses, is to be found in the water bearing strata of "mother earth," but it is necessary that we should obtain it in a proper manner.

The upper level of all subterranean waters is contaminated to a greater or less degree by the drainage from surface filth, but the water is only affected to a slight depth below its normal level, never exceeding ten feet in any of the numerous tests that I have made during the last sixteen years; hence, if we construct our wells in such manner that they will receive their supply below this level, and admit nothing from above, the water will be free from all surface impurities. On the contrary if we only slightly penetrate the water bearing stratum, and admit the water at all levels (as is usually the case) we simply skim the surface of the stratum, and get the worst of the water.

In the development of a public water supply, and the construction of water works, the first and most important duty of the engineer is to determine, and locate the source of supply, and to ensure the success of his works, must take care that the water supply shall prove satisfactory, both in quality and quantity. I think it is entirely feasible to develop a public water supply in Ypsilanti that will meet all these requirements, and prove satisfactory in every respect. From the investigations made I am satisfied that an ample supply of excellent water can be obtained from the water bearing strata underlying the south eastern part of your city.

The conditions are favorable for the development of a supply by means of a large well. Tests have been made at various points with a view to determining the strata conditions. Near the river, east of Race street, a very favorable water bearing stratum is found at the depth of 24 feet, the water from which will rise and overflow the test tubes several feet above the surface of the ground. It is probable that a well 30 feet in diameter, sunk to this stratum, will afford an abundance of water to supply all demands, and the quality of the water is most excellent, and will always remain so, if the well is properly constructed. This location is very favorable for the construction of pumping works, as it is near the center of the distributive service, and also conveniently located with reference to the utilization of water power in running the works. The strata conditions on the McKinstry farm are very favorable, and an ample supply can be obtained at almost any location between the river and the high ground, upon that farm. I have no hesitation in recommending one of these locations as the proper source of supply for your contemplated water works, and I think, gentlemen of the committee, that you and your city are exceedingly fortunate in having at your command such an excellent source of water supply. You have the most important question involved in water work construction satisfactorily settled and the chief difficulty overcome.

Gentlemen of the Committee, it is perhaps not necessary, or expected, that I should say anything more, but I see so much of general and professional interest in your situation, that I feel it almost a duty to speak a word upon the general merits of the question, from the standpoint of my own experience, before closing this report.

Having been detained here longer than expected, I have had opportunity for observing the general drift of public sentiment relative to this important question. I notice a strong tendency in many, to overestimate the obstacles in the way of the introduction of this important public improvement. Some were considering that it would prove a great burden upon the tax payers of the city to build water works, and not seeing, or willing to admit, that any benefits would accrue to relieve or offset, these burdens. Of course, such improvements cannot be made without a large expenditure of money, but this expenditure will not be nearly so large as most of your citizens seem to think. $60,000 will be sufficient to build a thoroughly first-class works in your city—a works more complete, and upon a more liberal scale than is usual. $75,000 (the estimate of Prof. Greene) will build your works and have a sufficient surplus fund to thoroughly equip the private service, take care of the first years interest, and running expenses, etc. Instead of such an expenditure proving burdensome, it will relieve you of existing burdens to an extent that will more than balance the cost of the improvement. I know of no city where the benefits to be derived from a public improvement of this character will prove so great, relatively, as here. While I believe that no city can afford to be without this improvement (every city having water works will endorse this, even in cases where such works are very inferior) in your city there are especial reasons why you should provide the works. The natural situation of your city is very attractive; the natural surroundings from a sanitary point of view are excellent, and if your people make proper use of these natural advantages, an exceptionally excellent sanitary condition can be maintained.

Your geographical position, the nearness of your beautiful city to the metropolis of the state—all these advantages render your city an attractive place for people of wealth and culture; but such people will not make their homes with you unless they can have the protection, advantages, and comforts afforded by a public water supply, and which cannot be obtained without a properly developed system of water works.

There are two ways by which such improvements can be obtained: The city can either build and operate such works, at its own direct cost, or it can grant a franchise to private parties. In the first case, the city would carry the entire load, both principal and interest, and would receive the revenue from the private consumption of water and would have the benefit of the fire protective service without further cost. If a franchise is granted to private parties, such parties would build and operate the works at their own cost, and receive the revenue from the private consumption of water and also an agreed annual sum for the public service, which is usually arranged on the basis of a fire hydrant rental.

The city can obtain entirely satisfactory results from private management under a properly guarded franchise. In such cases the usual course is for the city to grant a franchise to such parties for a term of years (30 years being the statutory limit in this state) and contract with them to construct, and operate a system of water works. In all such cases the city should furnish the plan for the works and require the party to whom the franchise is given to furnish a good bond in the sum of at least half the estimated cost of the proposed works, to guarantee faithful performance of contract, the penalty of failure being the forfeiture of both bond and franchise. This will protect the city against adventurers, (and there are many in the field). In the case of private management, the private consumers would pay the same rates for the use of water, as in the case of municipal management, and the city would pay an agreed price for fire hydrant rental. It is fairer and better to estimate and pay on the basis of the milage of street mains rather than upon the hydrant basis. A fire hydrant ought to be placed at every street intersection, and all cities are not alike in this respect. It will require at least thirteen (13) hydrants per mile of street main to properly equip a street main distribution in your city. It is economy to provide more rather than less than this number.

Respectfully submitted,
W. R. COATS.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

To the Tax-Payers of Ypsilanti Town.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of the township of Ypsilanti that at the annual township meeting, to be held at the usual polling place, in said township, on Monday, April 4, 1887, they will be required to vote upon the question of raising, by tax upon the taxable property of said township, the sum of three thousand dollars, for the purpose of building an iron bridge with good, substantial abutments, across the Huron river at Rawsonville. One half of said sum to be spread upon the tax roll of 1887 and the remainder in 1888. By order of the Township Board.

Dated, March 8, 1887.

ALONZO E. FORD,
375-77 Township Clerk.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the First National Bank, at Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, March 4th, 1887.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$268,440 72
Overdrafts	493 20
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	14,024 25
Due from approved reserve agents	11,829 94
Due from other National banks	1,837 81
Due from State Banks and bankers	2 148 24
Real Estate, furniture and fixtures	11,337 89
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,428 19
Bills in transit	22.145 91
Checks and other cash items	1,600 59
Bills of other Banks	451 00
Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents	96 86
Specie	15,014 20
Legal tender notes	9,047 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,125 00
Total	$387,020 90

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 75,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits	8,671 97
National Bank notes outstanding	22,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	135,751 37
Demand certificates of deposit	120,097 56
Total	$387,020 90

State of Michigan, county of Washtenaw, s. s.

I, W. L. Pack, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. L. PACK,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of March, 1887.

D. C. GRIFFEN,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

D. L. QUIRK,
S. H. DODGE, } Directors.
CHARLES KING,

Valuable City Property For Sale

Brick house and 5½ acres fertile land, with good outbuildings, fine water, and plenty of choice fruit; located within city limits. Inquire of J. N. Wallace, or P. W. Ross.

EASTER MONDAY BALL!

under the auspices of the

-:ARBEITER VEREIN:-

At ARBEITER HALL,

Monday Evening, April 11, 1887.

Good music will be provided and good order maintained.

A cordial invitation extended to all.

PAINTS and OILS.

P. Hascall is the agent at Ypsilant for the American Paint and Oil Co., and the Atlantic Oil Co., of Cleveland, Ohio. Those wanting anything in the Paint line, please call on the old (fifty-one years resident) painter, and tell what you would like and the prices will be fixed and goods forwarded. If tinted paints are wanted, we have thirty-two different shades and samples from which you can select. The paints are mixed and ready for use. You can get choice paint to paint your buggy with for $1. These paints can be ordered by me in one, two and four quart cans—six gallons in a case; also in two, five and ten gallon packages, or half barrels and barrels—all kinds and colors. We can give you the best class of Varnishes, hard Oils, Oil Shellac, Shellac Varnish, Glass Oil Varnish, Japan Dyes, Asphaltum, etc. Also thirty or forty different grades of Petroleum Oils, among them coach, axle, harness, harvester, all kinds of Machine Oils, etc. The above Paint and Oil Companies guarantee their goods to be as represented, and those buying can have their card which tells the whole story. I have already lived too long to wish to sell for myself or others bogus goods. 382 P. HASCALL.

FARM FOR SALE!

Twenty-five acres, one mile west of Ypsilanti, on the gravel road, belonging to the estate of the late Edwin A. Platt.

For terms and further particulars apply on premises, or address,

H. D. PLATT,
400* Ypsilanti, Mich.

JOE SANDERS,

THE CLOTHIER,

Still leads with the Largest, Most Complete and best Selected Stock of

)-CLOTHING-(

Ever shown in Ypsilanti; also in all the

Novelties in Spring Hats, etc.

A FULL LINE OF FURNISHING GOODS.

Our Tailoring department is filled with foreign and domestic Woolens, Worsteds, and our prices are as low as the lowest. Call and see.

Joe Sanders.

New Spring Styles

—IN—

Clothing!

—AT—

Wortley Brother's

THE CLOTHIERS.

Spring Suits, $8, $10, and $12.

Spring Hats, 50c 75c and $1.

The above are merely samples of our prices. We have one of the largest stocks ever placed on our shelves and counters, and will force a lively trade by means of low prices.

Step in and take a look at our recent purchases. You are always welcome.

C. S. Wortley & Bro.